

NEWS STAND EDITION

# Collier's

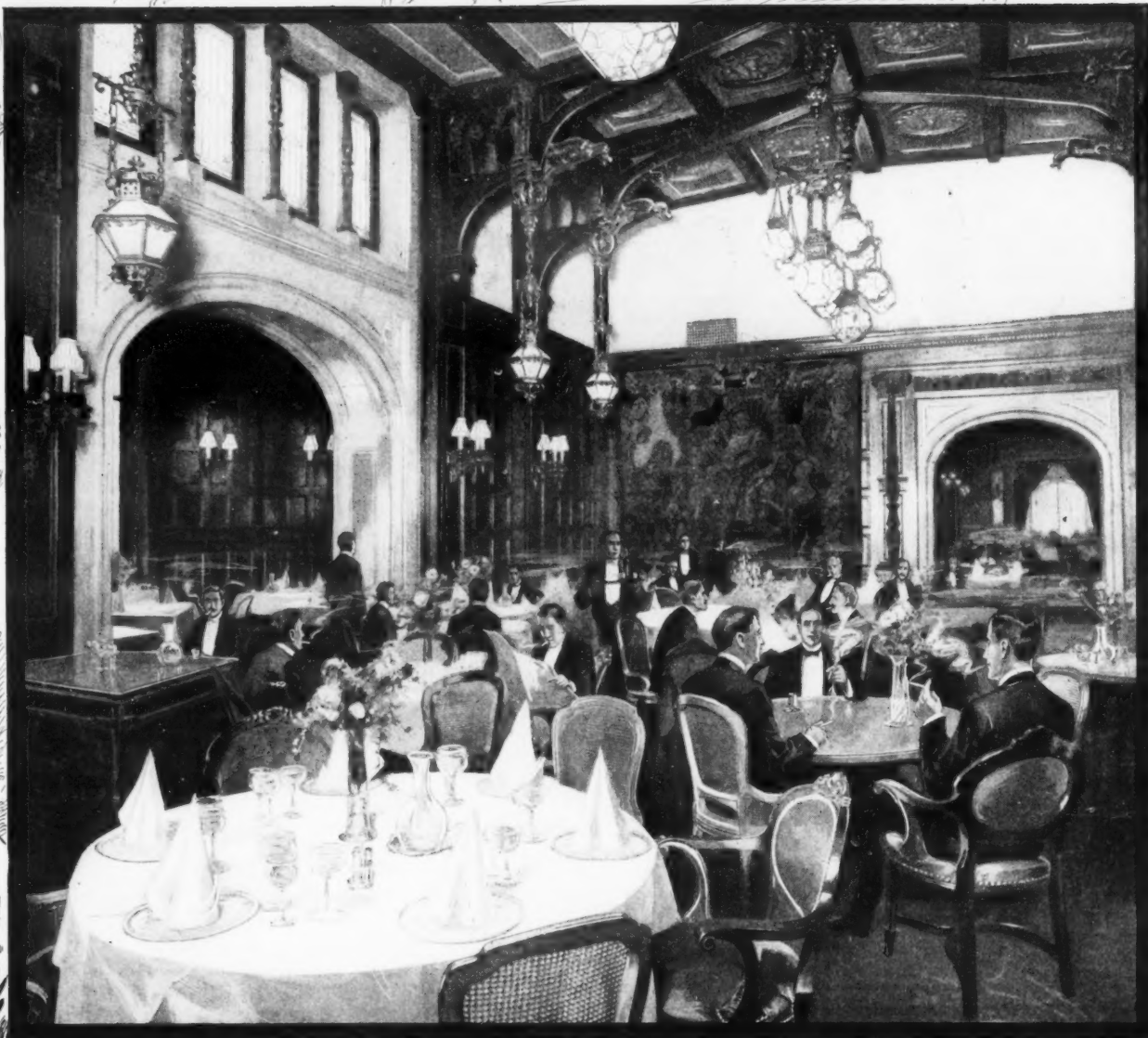


COPYRIGHT 1906 BY N. Y. COLLIER & CO.

VOL XXXVIII NO 7

NOVEMBER 10 1906

PRICE 10 CENTS



Wherever connoisseurs  
gather; whenever courtesy  
and good taste prevail, you'll find

## MURAD CIGARETTES

and a universal demand for them. Their  
flavor and aroma have never been equalled  
before, nor offered in such perfect harmony.

"THE METROPOLITAN STANDARD"

10 for 15 cents

S. ANARGYROS, Manufacturer, 111 Fifth Avenue, New York

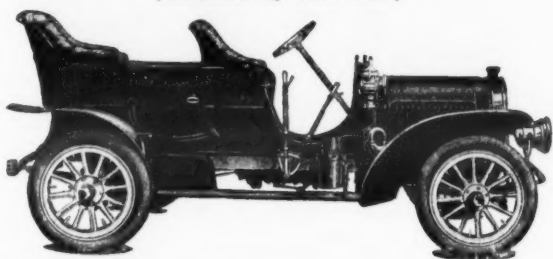
IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



## Pope-Hartford Model L

25-30 H. P. \$2750

(Extension top \$150 extra)



Pope-Hartford Model L represents the cumulative experience of twenty-nine years active work in building and selling mechanical vehicles. It is a four-cylinder, water-cooled touring car proved by adequate tests to be unusually efficient, quiet running and dependable, a modern machine that rivals many an expensive car and cannot be approached by any 1907 model of anywhere near the price.

Detailed information on request

We exhibit in New York at Madison Square Garden only, Jan. 12-19

### SPECIFICATIONS:

**MOTOR:** Four cylinder; vertical; water cooled; all gears encased—valves all mechanically operated and interchangeable—25-30 h. p. Carburetor special design, very flexible. Jump spark ignition. Provision for magneto.

**CLUTCH:** Inverted cone type of large diameter.

**TRANSMISSION:** Sliding gear type with three speeds ahead and reverse.

**DRIVE:** Through a propeller shaft, pinion and bevel gear to the rear axle.

**LUBRICATION:** By a special oiler located under the hood, driven by belt from the cam shaft, with sight feeds on the dash.

**FRONT AXLE:** Solid forging made of special steel of the I-beam type.

**REAR AXLE:** Of solid steel running on large ball bearings in tubular sleeve.

**STEERING:** Strictly irreversible. Worm and sector type.

**BRAKES:** Two sets operated by foot pedals and side lever.

**CONTROL:** Ignition and throttle levers on top of steering wheel but not revolving with it. Gears changed by one hand lever.

**FRAME:** Armored, similar to our Model F frame.

**BODY:** Entirely new design, distinct and elegant. Double side entrance. Roomy tonneau with large doors.

**HOOD:** Improved design. Front guards overlapped and connected with the frame.

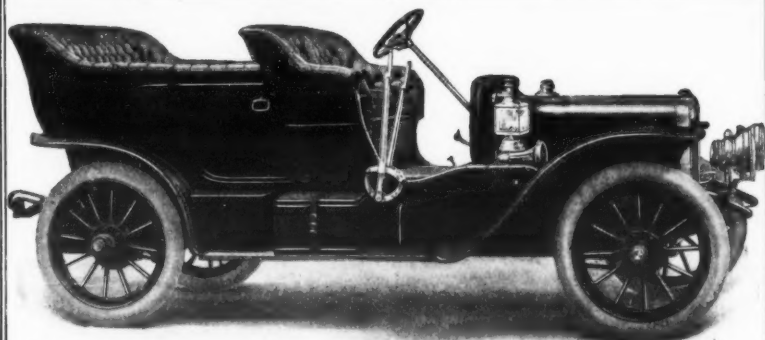
**WHEEL BASE:** 102". Tread 56".

**WHEELS:** 32 x 4" front and rear, running on large ball bearings.

**EQUIPMENT:** Full set of lamps, horn, tools and floor mats.

**POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.**

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.



## Two New Models—Both Winners

### WINTON WINTON

#### MODEL M

- 40 H. P. four cylinder motor.
- Carries seven passengers.
- Four forward speeds, selective type.
- Direct drive on third speed.
- Multiple disc clutch, takes fourth speed from standstill without jar or shock.
- Off-set cylinders—more power; no "knock" in cylinders.
- Immediate accessibility of all working parts.
- Interchangeable, mechanically operated valves, all on one side of motor.
- One cam shaft for all valves.
- Off-set cam shaft—less power required.
- Horizontal drive shaft.
- Mechanically throttled carburetor.
- "Shooting" oiler, mechanically operated.
- Improved Winton Twin springs.
- Four brakes, all on rear hubs.
- Bearing surfaces ground to accuracy of 1-10000 of an inch.
- Ball and roller bearings, properly distributed.
- Jump spark ignition.
- Centrifugal pump cooling.
- Materials tested to provide safety.
- Wheel base, 112 inches.
- Gas, oil and tail lamps, trunk carrier, tools, horn, etc., included as equipment.
- Price, \$3500 f. o. b. Cleveland.
- Book M describes Model M in detail.

#### TYPE X-1-V

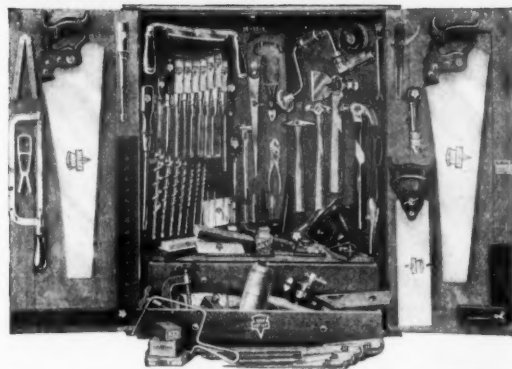
- 30 H. P. four cylinder motor.
- Carries five passengers.
- This car succeeds the wonderfully successful Winton Model K and is lighter, faster and a greater hill-climber.
- Individual clutch transmission—separate clutch for each gear change.
- Off-set cylinders—conserve power; eliminate the "knock."
- Immediate accessibility of all working parts.
- Valves all on one side of motor.
- Only one cam shaft.
- Off-set cam shaft—less power required.
- Horizontal drive shaft.
- "Shooting" oiler, mechanically operated.
- Improved Winton Twin springs.
- Four brakes, all on rear hubs.
- One pedal and two levers operate all brakes and gear changes.
- Bearing surfaces ground to accuracy of 1-10000 of an inch.
- Ball bearings in all wheels.
- Jump spark ignition.
- Centrifugal pump cooling.
- Materials tested to provide safety.
- Wheel base, 104 inches.
- Gas, oil and tail lamps, trunk carrier, tools, horn, etc., included as equipment.
- Price, \$2500 f. o. b. Cleveland.
- Book M describes Type X-1-V in detail.

The Winton Motor Carriage Company

Member A. L. A. M.  
Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.

## The Only Line of High Grade Tools

Under One Name and TRADE MARK



Almost every day some sort of a tool could be used to advantage around the house, and oftentimes it is absolutely necessary to have tools at once, to make repairs.

The best way to buy them and the most convenient way to keep them is in a cabinet.



## KEEN KUTTER

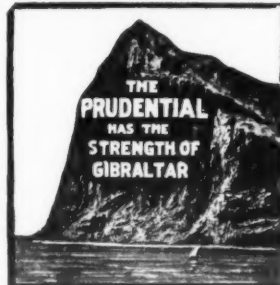
TOOL CABINETS

are the only ones containing a complete set of high grade tools under one name and trademark. Every tool is a KEEN KUTTER which means it is the highest grade and fully guaranteed. No cheap tools.

Ask us to send you handsomely illustrated Catalog showing our complete line of KEEN KUTTER Cabinets; then select the cabinet containing the assortment of tools you want and your dealer will supply you. If not, write us and give us your dealer's name.

This booklet contains cabinets from \$8.50 to \$50.00, according to assortment of tools. A postal will bring it.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY, St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.



## "Probably No One Thing

Has Given a Greater Stimulus to Saving Than Has the Development of Insurance, and the Endowment Policies in Connection With It."—*From The Principles of Economics, by Fetter.*

Under this plan you can save money and insure your life at the same time.

Every Up-to-Date Man Should Look into Endowment Insurance. For an annual payment by him (which is never increased) he is guaranteed the return of a sum of money, with dividends added, all to be drawn out upon reaching a certain age.

He also has the Company's pledge to pay the full amount of policy in the event of death, even if it were to occur the day after the payment of the first premium.

Prudential Policies have many benefits such as cash loans, cash dividends, cash surrender values, paid-up insurance and automatic extended insurance. No restriction as to residence, travel or occupation of policy-holder.

Would you like to learn more about The Prudential's Excellent Endowment Policies? If so, fill out and mail coupon to-day. We will send the information by next mail.

## The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Home Office:  
President. NEWARK, N. J.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Endowment Policies.

For.....  
Name.....Age.....  
Address.....  
Occupation.....Dept. Y



# COLLIER'S CLASSIFIED SERVICE

A New Department of The National Weekly Intended Especially for Your Use

NO ADVERTISER WHOSE HONESTY THE PUBLISHERS HAVE THE LEAST REASON TO DOUBT WILL BE ALLOWED IN THESE COLUMNS. SHOULD, HOWEVER, OUR READERS DISCOVER ANY MISREPRESENTATION, A PROMPT REPORT THEREOF WILL BE APPRECIATED

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1906



## Educational

**FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, AND ITALIAN** taught at home. Prepared and directed by Paul E. Kunzer, Ph.D., President New England College of Languages. Text books furnished. Catalogue sent free. Massachusetts Correspondence Schools, 194 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

**WANTED.** Young men to take a mechanical correspondence course in automobile driving, testing, repairing and construction under expert instructors. Moderate charges and easy payments if desired. 300 positions now open at good wages. Call or address New England School of Automobile Engineers, 46 Devonshire Street, Boston.

**MECHANICAL DRAWING** taught at home. Course based on, and comparing favorably with, those in leading technical schools. Prepared by prominent technical educators. Catalogue sent free. Massachusetts Correspondence Schools, 194 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

**LEARN PHOTOGRAPHY.** Our new home study course enables busy men and women to learn photography as a recreation or profession. Personal instruction and criticism. Small tuition charges. Our book on Photography, describing courses, sent free, if you state whether beginner's, amateur or professional instruction is desired. American School of Art and Photography, 275 Washington Ave., Scranton, Pa.

**WANTED.** Young men to qualify for Firemen and Brakemen. Over 500 positions open. Full instruction by mail. We assist students in securing positions. Catalogue and application blank free. National Railway Training School Inc., 2-4 Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minnesota, U. S. A.

## Books and Periodicals

**THE NEW AND VALUABLE BOOK** by William H. Walling, M.D., which sensibly treats of the relations of both sexes and tells how and when to advise son and daughter, should be read by every intelligent parent. Unequaled endorsement of the press, ministry, legal and medical professions. Rich cloth binding, full gold stamp, illustrated. Price, postpaid, \$2.00. Write for "Other People's Opinions," and Table of Contents. Puritan Publishing Co., Dept. W., Philadelphia, Pa.

**THE SOCIALISTS, Who They Are and What They Stand For**, by John Spargo, is the best short book on Socialism. Cloth, 50c., postpaid. Catalogue free. Charles H. Kerr & Co., 278 Kinzie Street, Chicago, Ill.

**IN ORDER TO INTRODUCE** the works of Robert G. Ingersoll, we will send, upon receipt of ten cents in stamps, pamphlet (never before sold for less than twenty-five cents) containing Ingersoll's complete lecture on Abraham Lincoln, with portrait of Lincoln, as well as interesting circular-matter descriptive of the set. Dept. B. Dresden Publishing Co., 5 E. 16th St., New York City.

**THE SCIENCE OF COMMERCIAL BOOKKEEPING.** The leading textbook on Correct and Practical Bookkeeping. Price \$2.00. Title page and references on request. Adolph Hirsch, Accountant, 640 Broadway, N. Y.

**ARE YOU INTERESTED IN ADVERTISING?** Send for prospectus of "The Principles of Practical Publicity," the new book on the modern art of advertising. Covers exhaustively every phase of the subject. For the advertiser and the student of advertising. Truman A. DeWeese, Publisher, Box 82, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Investments

**TOLEDO, O.** WE OFFER Toledo Gas, Electric & Heating Company 37 Gold Bonds to net the investor \$125. Denominations \$100, \$500, \$1,000. Due 1935. Interest April 1st and October 1st. This company is a consolidation of the city of Toledo and operates under a perpetual franchise, saving agents' commissions and expenses. Write for descriptive matter. The Hallwood Cash Register Co., 122 Yale St., Columbus, Ohio.

## Miscellaneous

**CASH REGISTERS \$20.00 and upward.** Accurate. Reliable. High in Quality. The Hallwood Leader at \$125.00 does same work as other makes costing twice as much. Hallwood Registers are sold through your jobber or direct from factory, saving agents' commissions and expenses. Write for descriptive matter. The Hallwood Cash Register Co., 122 Yale St., Columbus, Ohio.

## Musical Instruments

**WE SELL PIANOS ANYWHERE ON EASY TERMS** to responsible people. Delivery Free. Pease Pianos are not an experiment. Over 75,000 satisfied customers. Our bargain list contains used pianos of nearly every good make. Prices \$125 up. Old instruments exchanged. Write for catalog. Pease Co., 128 W. 43d St., N. Y. City.

**GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT PIANOS.** Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from \$350 up; 6 Webers from \$250 up; 9 Krakausers from \$250 up; 7 Knabes from \$250 up; 3 Chickering from \$250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights, \$75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 40 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

## Photography

**YOUR PHOTO ON A POSTAL CARD.** Send us any photo and \$1.00 and we will send you Ten Postal Photos and return your photograph. Satisfaction guaranteed. Witt Photo Co., Dept. A, 6134 South Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

## Poultry and Pets

**GOLD FISH.** Most elegant and delightful of all home pets. New Japanese varieties are extra fine. We ship everywhere in U. S. and guarantee live-arrival. Large illustrated catalogue free. Iowa Bird Co., Des Moines, Iowa.

## Office Supplies

**I WILL SELL SINGLY** or together, for cash, 3 Remingtons 2 Smith Premiers, 1 Hammond, 1 Underwood, 2 Century's 1 Densmore, 10 tables, 1 roll top desk. E. O. Rardin, Recei. ver, Box 967, Orange, N. J.

**POSTAL TYPEWRITER \$25.** A real typewriter at low cost. Combines Universal Keyboard; strong manufacturing, mimeograph stencil, cutting, visible writing, interchangeable type, prints from ribbon. Imperfect alignment impossible; will stand hard wear; accident proof; agents wanted. Postal Typewriter Co., Dept. 45, Norwalk, Conn.

**TYPEWRITERS. ALL MAKES, ALL PRICES.** 12 STORES. Catalogue and address of nearest store on request. The Typewriter Exchange Co., 343 Broadway, New York City.

**CLEARANCE SALE.** Remingtons, Densmores, Williams, \$12.50. Franklins, Hammonds, \$10. Underwoods, Oliviers, \$35. Caligraph, \$5. Orders filled or money back. Standard Typewriter Exch., Suite 10, 231 E. Way, N. Y.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS.** Remington No. 2 writing two colors, Densmore, Jewett, Hammond \$15.00 each, shipped subject to examination. Write for illustrated catalog "A." Eagle Typewriter Co., Suite 3, 251 Broadway, N. Y.

## Souvenir Post Cards

**ARTISTIC LINE OF CELEBRITIES** and World's Views. Thanksgiving, Christmas, and others. Also albums. Send 15 cents for 8 assorted samples and list. Big value. Phila. Camera Exchange, 129 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

**POST CARD COLLECTORS, JOIN THE UNION.** 25c including Cards and Outfit, enables you to exchange cards all over the world. List of exchangers, your name in list. Post Card Union of America, Dept. C, Philadelphia, Pa.

**SEND 10 CENTS FOR VALUE IN CARDS**, and catalog listing all kinds at the lowest prices. Our Christmas and New Year Cards are the best. National Post Card Co., 301 Logan Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

**ARTISTIC SEA FERN POST CARDS.** Velox photo. Pacific Ocean View, Dainty Sea Fern on each. By mail 12 cts. One; 30 cts. Three; for \$1 Ten cards and ten extra ferns. Pacific Sea Weed Co., Watsonville, Calif.

## Help Wanted

**CLERICAL MEN.** We need more bright young bookkeepers, stenographers, and general office assistants for positions with well known firms. Salaries, \$600-\$1500. Write us today. Hapgoods, 305-307 Broadway, New York.

**LADIES.** Catalog explains how we teach hair-dressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody, electrolysis. Write branches. Moler System of Colleges, New York City, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Denver.

## Transportation

**REMOVING WEST? WRITE US REGARDING REDUCED RATES** and through cars for household effects. Transcontinental Freight Co., Room 1102, 353 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

## Automobiles and Motoring

**FOR SALE, AUTOMOBILE BARGAIN.** YALE 2-Cylinder 18 H. P. Touring Car, seating five persons; almost new, \$550.00. Jacob Roth, 1119 State Street, Erie, Pa.

**STEEL WHEELS** to fit any wagon or cart. Made any size, any width of tire. Also handy wagons; low wheels, and wide tires. Wood wagons with steel wheels, or steel wagons with steel wheels. Log wagons and heavy traction wagons of all kinds, for horses or traction engine power. Steel axles of any size and shape. Address Electric Wheel Company, Box 217, Walton Square, Quincy, Ill., U. S. A.

FOR MEN	MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS	PATENTS
BOOKS AND PERIODICALS	AUTOMOBILES AND MOTORING	BANKING
HOTELS AND TRAVEL	JEWELRY AND NOVELTIES	OF INTEREST TO WOMEN
MACHINERY	HORSES AND CARRIAGES	INVESTMENTS
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES	MISCELLANEOUS	HOLIDAY GIFTS
YACHTS AND BOATS	OFFICE SUPPLIES	SITUATIONS WANTED
STAMPS, COINS, CURIOS	FOR THE HOUSEHOLD	SEEDS AND PLANTS
FOR EXCHANGE	POULTRY AND PETS	EDUCATIONAL
SOUVENIR POST CARDS	PHOTOGRAPHY	MUSIC
HELP WANTED	BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES	ARCHITECTS
REAL ESTATE	AGENTS WANTED	TOYS AND GAMES
	TRANSPORTATION	FOR SALE

Hereafter advertisements accepted for Collier's Classified Service will be published strictly in accordance with the above classifications.

Collier's Classified Service, by the way, is going through a metamorphosis; some of the new features are embodied in this page. When the change is completed, we venture to predict you will agree that Collier's is the most striking page of classified advertising to be found anywhere.

Remember that these improvements will make space on this page even more valuable than it is now—and we are getting repeat orders every day as it is.

Why not have your announcement on the first new page?

## Business Opportunities

**SANITARY AND DUSTLESS HOUSE CLEANING.** For Sale—Portable Compressed Air House Cleaning Wagon and Machinery sold to responsible parties to operate in Cities of from 5,000 inhabitants upwards. Each Portable Cleaning Plant has an earning capacity of from \$50 to \$20 per day, at a cost of about \$8 per day. Capital required from \$2,000 upwards. Over 100 companies operating our system. We are the pioneers in the business, and will prosecute all infringers. State references. Address General Compressed Air H. C. Co., 4400 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

**BUSINESS CHANCES IN THE SOUTHWEST.** In Oklahoma and Texas are vast areas of unimproved land not yet producing the crops of which it is capable; practically the same thing is true of the towns. There is need of more hands to develop the country; few lines of business are adequately represented; there are openings of all sorts for the right men. Are you one? Write for particulars. S. G. Langston, Immigration Agent, M. R. T. Ry., Box 689, St. Louis, Mo.

**GASOLINE MOTORISTS!** Send me \$4.75. I'll ship you, all charges prepaid, 5 gals. Puma gas engine cylinder oil, clean, free-flowing, high fire-test. 10 gals., \$8.75. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. S. Cate, 292 N. Commercial St., St. Louis.

**WANTED.** Experienced Salesmen in towns and cities not represented. We consign equipment for opening tailoring establishments, require no investment. Men of good standing and credentials find this opportunity. Good income. Write Strauss Brothers, Strauss Building, Chicago. Largest Wholesale Tailoring House in the U. S.

## Agents Wanted

**DOES YOUR GAS MANTLE SMOKE?** Does it flicker? If so send \$1.50 for New Hugo Inverted Gas Lamp. Throws light down instead of on ceiling; easy to adjust; saves 1/2 gas bill. Will not flash back or smoke. Agents wanted everywhere. Hugo, 850 W. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**MANAGER WANTED** in every city and county; exclusive best-paying business known; legitimate, new; exclusive control; no insurance or book canvassing. Address Phoenix Company, 34 West 26th St., New York.

**AGENTS.** We have an agency proposition that will interest any factory foreman, or any honest man who wants to make a little on the side without much effort and who mixes with men that use tools—Write quick for details and secure exclusive territory. Orr & Lockett Hardware Company, Dept. S, Chicago, Ill.

## Real Estate

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SAYS:** "Texas is the Garden of the Lord." We say: "Amen." After having seen the lands of 11 agricultural states and 4 provinces of Canada, we think the lands south of San Antonio are the Center of the Lord's Garden. They are our specialty for homeseekers and investors. For free information write or call on Investors & Homeseekers Realty Company, 519-21 Hall Building, Kansas City, Mo.

**DO YOU WANT OTHER PROPERTY** for your farm, ranch, wild land, city property or merchandise? If so write. I make a specialty of exchanges. Send full description in your first letter. Stanley Boggs, Urbana, Ill.

## Jewelry and Novelties

**FACTORY TO POCKET. WHY NOT BUY A GOLD WATCH** this season? Christmas will soon be here. Buy from the factory direct. Let me send you my 14k and 18k watch catalogue A. Contains photographs and descriptions of only gold watches made without plated or filled parts. Made for particular people. I am proud of this book, and want you to see it whether you buy now or in the future. Mail your request for a copy to-day and read information about gold watches and see fac simile letters from the world's leading jewelers. I personally guarantee its immediate delivery. W. F. Doll, 175 Broadway, N. Y. City.

## For the Household

**BLUE AND FADED CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.** Use Rothrock's Blue and you will not only keep your linen clear and white but will get two gallons for 25c. post paid with directions. Rothrock's Laundry, 216 E. Court St., Washington C. H., Ohio.

**THE MINNEAPOLIS HEAT REGULATOR.** 60 days' free trial. Guarantees a uniform temperature; saves coal. Used with furnaces, steam or hot water. Write for booklet. Wm. R. Sweet, Pres., 1st Ave., & F St., Minneapolis, Minn.

**LET ME SEND YOU A CASE OF MY HOME MADE GRAPE JUICE** for Christmas. Free to try. Express prepaid. Write for particulars. (Mrs.) Mary Morrison, Box 1, Paw Paw, Mich.

**IF YOU NEED WIRE FENCE** for farm or lawn, don't buy till you send for our catalog, which tells about Page Fence. Has reputation for durability, strength, economy. The Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 200, Adrian, Mich.

**SALESMEN. "SIDE LINE."** Sell the Cook Safety Clevis (holtest-nutless-pilless) to hardware, implement and general stores. Practical common-sense utility. Quick sales—prompt deliveries—straight commissions. Ask for nickel sample (1 pound), and handsome show card. Give line handled, territory covered and home address. Want good substantial men. Address Cook Clevis Co., 417 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

**FOR CHRISTMAS** buy your wife, daughter, sister, sweetheart, Stolls shoes for Potts or common style iron, and be forever pleased; one for \$2.60, two for \$1.00, delivered. Agents wanted everywhere. Can earn their Christmas money. Dexter Supply Co., 1101 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

## Of Interest to Women

**KID GLOVES.** Elbow length (36 button) black or white \$2.50. Tans or browns \$2.75. Twelve buttons \$2.25. Best quality—Department store prices \$3.50 and \$4.00. Heavy Cape Gloves, elbow lengths, tans \$3.00. Send check, money order, or bills. Long Glove Co., Dept. C, 94 Warren St., N. Y.

**YOUNG LADS AND LADIES** wanted as agents for Nickel Talcum; sells on sight; \$5 commission daily easily made; no previous experience required. Send twenty cents in stamps for three sample boxes and agents instructions. Address Nickel Talcum Co., 80 Wall Street, New York.

**QUALITY TOOTHBRUSHES, MADE OF BEST K.N. DRIED** polished wood from State of Maine, round-pointed, will not splinter. Cutter Tower Company, Boston, Mass.

**PRIESTLY CRAVETTE AND CRUCIAL TEST RAINCOATS AND SUITS.** Buy from the maker, save half. Write today for free samples, booklet and designs. Dept. S, Crucial Test Rain Cloth Co., 10 West 22nd Street, New York.

## Seeds and Plants

**HOB-FORD'S Hardy Plants** for cold climates. A thousand kinds, Ornamental Plants and Seeds, tried in cold Vermont. Carriage saved in price and quality of stock. Write for catalogue. Frederick Horsford, Charlotte, Vermont.

## Holiday Gifts

**IN A LITTLE WHILE** you will be thinking of the Christmas Gifts you must purchase. And then the brain racing to decide what is appropriate. Let us show you what beautiful things and what useful things you can get in New York, at prices from a few cents to hundreds of dollars. Send a postal today for Macy's Special Christmas Gifts Catalogue. It's free. Thousands of suggestions of gifts for men, women and children illustrated, and all at Macy's famous low prices. Address R. H. Macy & Co., Broadway, New York.

## Hotels and Travel

**UNITED STATES HOTEL,** Beach Street, Boston, Mass., only two blocks from South Terminal Station. American plan, \$2.50 up; European plan, \$1 up. Send for circulars. Tilly Haynes, Proprietor. James G. Hickey, Manager.

**THE ART OF TRAVEL.** By H. H. Powers. A practical discussion of the problems of European travel. 180 pp. Price 20 cts. Bureau of University Travel, 5 Trinity Place, Boston.

## Chemists

**EXPERT CHEMICAL ADVICE** to Manufacturers, Patentees, etc.; processes investigated; help re Pure Food Laws; trade products, water, etc., analyzed. John C. Sparks, R.Sc., F.C.S., Expert Chemist, 16 Beaver St., N.Y.C.

## Toys and Games

**THE WIZARD—A NEW GAME** tells anyone's fortune, name, birthday, date month, age, and any number; answers questions, reads any thought in anyone's mind; 25c. Curtis Co., 1214 Unity Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

**POINSETTIA.** New Parlor Game. Fascinating, exciting. Any number of players. Great for holidays. Entertains the entire family. Scems simple. Try it. Mailed promptly upon receipt of 50c. Agents wanted. J. A. Cronkhite Mfg. Co., 510 Mason Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

## Collection Agencies

**WE COLLECT BAD DEBTS FROM DEAD BEATS** everywhere, for everybody. We can collect yours. We collect more hopelessly bad debts than any agency in the world. Write us and we will both make money. Merchants Protective Association, Scientific Collectors of Bad Debts, Salt Lake City, Utah. Francis G. Luke, General Manager. "Some people don't like us."



# DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

2140



2157



2341



2585



2165



2875



2145



2320



2149



2315



Here are a few exquisite articles of choicest quality from our enormous stock of jewelry.

Any honest person can open an account on our regular easy terms:

20% down,  
10% per month

Order by number from the illustrations, or send for catalogue if wider selection is desired. We will ship for examination. If you do not find our goods a finer value than your home dealer can furnish, send them back.

If perfectly satisfied, pay to the express agent one-fifth of the price and remit the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. We pay all transportation charges. Every diamond is guaranteed and is exchangeable at full price for more expensive goods. Bank references upon request. Ask for Catalogue No. 24

**J. M. LYON & CO.**  
71-73 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK

ESTABLISHED 1843

2585—Lion Signet Ring, \$ 9.00

2341—Cluster, 12 Rose

Diamonds and Opal, 20.00

2165—Flat Belcher

Diamond Ring, 125.00

2145—Tiffany Dia-

mond Ring, 40.00

2157—Flat Belcher

Diamond Ring, 25.00

2140—Hoop Ring, 2

Diamonds and Ruby

2875—Open face

Watch, gold filled

case, 15.00

2320—Engraved Bel-

cher Diamond Ring, 200.00

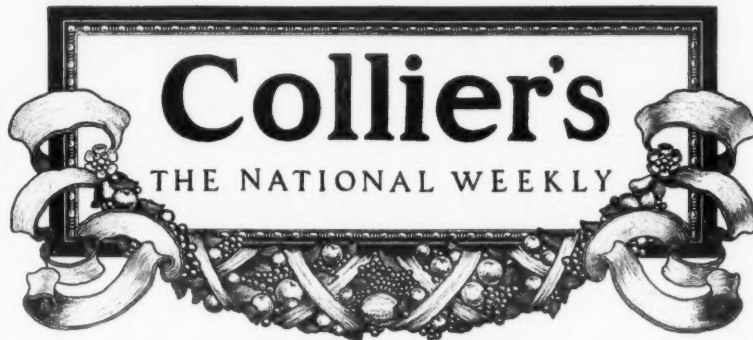
2149—Tiffany Dia-

mond Ring, 250.00

2315—Lion's Head

Ring, diamond in

mouth, 35.00



NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1906

COVER DESIGN	Drawn by Edward Penfield	
THE TRAGEDY OF THE TREES.	Full Page in Color—I. The Lumber Camp at Night	8
EDITORIALS	Frederic Remington	9
THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT TO PANAMA.	Photographs	11
PHOTOGRAPHS		12
WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING.	Illustrated with Photographs	13
AMENITIES OF THE RACE-TRACK.	Photographs	15
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH AMERICA—II.	The State. William Allen White	16
	Illustrated by Walter Appleton Clark	
CLEANING UP IN CHICAGO.	Illustrated with Photographs	18
THE KEEPER OF A LIGHT.	Story. Edith Barnard	19
	Illustrated by J. N. Marchand	
THE HAUNTED COAT.	Story. Georgia Wood Pangborn	21
	Illustrated by Clara Elene Peck	
PLAYS OF THE MONTH.	Illustrated with Photographs	22
WHO'S ZOO IN AMERICA	Wallace Irwin	26
	VIII. George Blarney Cortelyou. With Sketches by E. W. Kemble	
OUR NEWEST FICTION.	Illustrated with Photographs	28
	Norman Hapgood	

P. F. COLLIER & SON, PUBLISHERS

NEW YORK: 416-424 West Thirtieth Street

LONDON: 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C., and The International News Company, 5 Breams Buildings, Chancery Lane, E. C.

TORONTO: Yonge Street Arcade

COPYRIGHT 1906 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Entered as second-class matter February 26, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879

Volume XXXVIII Number 7 10 Cents per Copy \$5.20 per Year

## WRIGHT'S Health Underwear

Woven on the wonderful loop-reeve principle, in loops which can never mat or close, it absorbs and carries off the moisture of the body. Thus the skin is kept perfectly ventilated and dry and cannot become chilled when protected by this

### Famous Loop of Health

That means that Wright's Health Underwear keeps the body in perfect health. Ordinary

tightly woven underwear does not allow free ventilation and is not health underwear.

Wright's Health Underwear costs no more than the common kind. Insist on having it. Write for our booklet "The Loop of Health, the Fleece of Comfort," it's free.

WRIGHT'S  
HEALTH UNDERWEAR CO.,  
75 FRANKLIN ST.,  
NEW YORK.

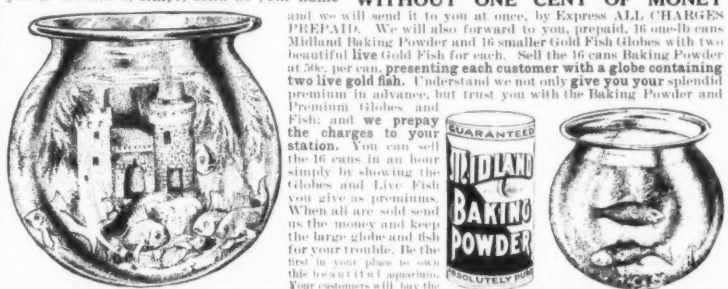
## Bull Dog SUSPENDERS

have an enormous sale, because they are the easiest and strongest, never break. WILL OUTWEAR 3 PAIRS OF OTHER KINDS. If in doubt get a pair—test them—wear them, and if they do not stand up, we will make them good. Most dealers have them; if your dealer does not, we will send them by mail postpaid for 50 cents.

HEWES & POTTER  
Dept. 7, 87 Lincoln St., Boston  
Send for FREE Booklet  
—"Correct Dress and  
Suspenders Styles."

## This Bowl of Gold Fish Free

If you wish to own this EXTRA LARGE, two gallon, pure crystal glass, Gold Fish Aquarium, containing six beautiful, fancy, live Gold Fish, handsome Castle Ornament and a year's supply of Fish Food, just as illustrated, simply send us your name **WITHOUT ONE CENT OF MONEY**



and we will send it to you at once, by Express ALL CHARGES PREPAID. We will also forward to you, prepaid, 16 one-lb cans Midland Baking Powder and 16 smaller Gold Fish Globes with two beautiful live Gold Fish for each. Sell the 16 cans Baking Powder at 20c per can, presenting each customer with a globe containing two live gold fish. Understand we not only give you your splendid premium in advance, but trust you with the Baking Powder and Premium Globes, and we prepay the charges to your station. You can sell the 16 cans in an hour simply by showing the Globes and Live Fish you give as premiums. When all are sold send us the money and keep the large globe and fish for your trouble. Be the first in your place to own this beautiful aquarium. Your customers will buy the Baking Powder at sight to get the bowl of Gold Fish.

Each of our customers gets one lb. Midland Baking Powder and one globe with two live Gold Fish.

This offer for limited time only to introduce Midland The New Baking Powder.

THE MIDLAND MANUFACTURING CO., Incorporated. Desk B. TOLEDO, OHIO

From now to June 1st is the final time for shipping and handling Gold Fish.

# Kenyon

## OVERCOATS

"How To Judge An Overcoat" is a booklet that will save you money every time you buy any kind of clothing. It will enable you to see clearly the superiority of Kenyon Overcoats—to understand their fine workmanship, quality, style, and shape retaining features, and give you an insight into the original manufacturing system that had to be developed before such coats could be produced. Kenyon Rain Coats show the same superiority, and are also described. Send your dealer's name and address and we will send you the booklet. Remember, we will see that you can get a Kenyon Coat wherever you live. Style Books (also free) from the dealer who sells Kenyon Coats or from

G. Kenyon Co. 300 Pacific St. Brooklyn, N.Y.



As delightfully refreshing as the glorious vision of Psyche's purity and loveliness—

## White Rock

the sparkling crystal mineral water. Its extraordinary blending properties, absolute purity and invigorating effervescence have given it first place on the dining tables of the world.

## Most men fear baldness

And to women thin, lustreless hair is a serious worryment.

Make the hair thick, lustrous and healthful by a daily scalp massage with



## ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC (Eau de Quinine)

It stimulates the sebaceous glands. It revitalizes the hair roots. It invigorates the hair follicles. It keeps the scalp clean.

The daily dressing of the hair with Ed. Pinaud's Hair Tonic is a refined pleasure, and is the best insurance against dandruff and baldness.

Let us send you a free sample bottle (three applications) for 10c (to pay postage and packing).

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD

Ed. Pinaud Building

84-90 Fifth Ave. Dept. 54 New York

## LEARN TO DRAW FOR MONEY

\$25 A week is a very small salary for competent artists. Good positions are always open. If you want to be

A Commercial Designer and Letterer  
A Cartoonist and Comic Artist  
A Magazine and Book Illustrator  
A Mechanical Draftsman  
An Architectural Draftsman  
Or a School Teacher of Drawing  
Let us train you in shortest time possible. Write now for full information. State course you wish to study.  
**THE ACME SCHOOL OF DRAWING**  
2216 Acme Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich.  
Correspondence in Resident Instruction

COLLEGE HOCKEY

# WINSLOW'S Skates

Ice and Roller—all models and sizes. Hockey players say there is no skate to compare with the College Hockey for quality and wear. Sold by all dealers. Illustrated catalogues free. THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO., N. Y. Office 84-86 Chambers St. WORCESTER, MASS.

## CHRISTMAS SPOON

Sterling Silver or Special Christmas Design

Cut is two-thirds of the actual size. Sent by mail in pretty box, on receipt of 25 cents in coin or stamps. (Not more than twelve sold on one order.) A dainty Christmas gift. Fine catalog of numerous Christmas gifts FREE. The Warren Manufacturing Co., Silvermiths 264 Temple St., Portland, Maine

**\$513.00** Clear Profit in 51 Days from an investment of \$150.00 is the result from the operation of one of our Box Ball Alloys at Bull's Head, Ind. Why not go into this business yourself. You may enjoy similar results; any way it offers big results on the investment. Will pay big in any town. 2000 now in use. This is no gambling device but a splendid Bowling Game for amusement and physical exercise. Patronized by the best people of both sexes. Booklet and information free. WRITE TO DAY. American Box Ball Co., 1027 Van Buren St., Indianapolis, Ind.

**6% PAID ON SAVINGS**

Our six per cent coupon certificates of deposit afford the safest investment for people of small means. We invite correspondence.

**EQUITABLE BANKING AND LOAN CO. MACON, GA.**

SEND FOR BOOKLET TODAY

Write to-day

## Motsinger Auto-Sparkers

starts and runs Gas Engines without Batteries

No other machine can do it successfully for lack of original patents owned by us. No twist motion in our drive. No belt or switch necessary. No batteries whatever for make and break or jump-spark. Water and dust-proof. Fully guaranteed.

MOTSINGER DEVICE MFG. CO. 22 Main St., Portland, Ind. U. S. A.

## SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS

Sample card containing 12 pens, different patterns, sent to any address upon receipt of six cents in postage.

Spencerian Pen Co., 349 Broadway, New York

## CORSET ANKLE SUPPORTS

For Weak or Sprained Ankles, Skating, Golfing, &c.

Child's, 50c.; Boy's, 70c.; Ladies, 90c.; Men's, \$1.00 pair, any size.

Also Anti Crooked Shoe Cushions 25c. and 50c. pair, any size, at all shoe stores, or NATHAN NOVELTY MFG. CO., 98F Reade St., N. Y.

## BIG VALUE FOR 10 CENTS

20 Popular Songs with words and music, 20 stories of adventure, 20 Pictures of Pretty Girls, 20 new Games for young folks, 20 Pictures of the President, 50 Ways to Make Money, 1 Great Joke Book, 1 Book on Love and Courtship, 1 Book on Magic, 1 Book on Letter Writing, 1 Dream Book and Fortune Teller, 1 Cook Book, 1 Book Ball Book, gives rules for all popular games, 100 Cup-undrums, 50 Verses for Antograph Albums. All the above by mail for 10 cents. Address: N. E. F. Co., Box 6, So. Norwalk, Conn.

## VIEWS IN TEXAS

Illustrated booklet of Town and Country scenes, sent free. Address: GEO. H. HEAFFORD, Dealer in Texas farm lands, 277 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Write now.

Catalog Free

## Mount Birds

and animals. Fascinating work for Men, Women and Boys. Quickly learned in your own home. Satisfaction guaranteed or no tuition fee. Save your fine specimens. Decorate home and den. Highly profitable business or side line. Fine catalog and taxidermy magazine free. Write today. N. W. School of Taxidermy, 5 Ave. E., Omaha, Neb.

## AROUND THE WORLD

Select parties leave New York, Eastward, Dec. 8 (list complete) and Jan. 5; from San Francisco, Westward, Nov. 20. Only twelve persons in each party. Positively best service. Frank C. Clark, 90 W. 4th St., N. Y.

## BLUE BOOK ON PATENTS

and list "WHAT TO INVENT," free to any address. Patents secured or fee returned.

GEO. S. VASHON & CO., 903 F St., Washington, D. C.

## JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.

Reduced rates on household goods and from all points on the Pacific Coast. 349 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1005 Carlton Building, St. Louis; 851 Tremont Building, Boston; No. 6 East Street, San Francisco; 109 Simson Bldg., Los Angeles.

## PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide-Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., Washington, D. C.

## 16 COMIC POST CARDS 10c

Funniest cards ever printed; beautifully colored, no two alike and every one a corker. 16 cards, 10c; 48 cards, 25c. Big novelty catalog free. DRAKE CARD CO., Dept. 52, 539 Van Buren St., Chicago

## PATENTS THAT PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 5 cts. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869

## PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

# EDITORIAL BULLETIN

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1906

MR. FREDERICK PALMER is accompanying the President on his trip to Panama. Collier's readers will receive from him graphic accounts of this historic event. On the photographic side we have made elaborate preparations to receive the best possible pictures of the incidents of the voyage.

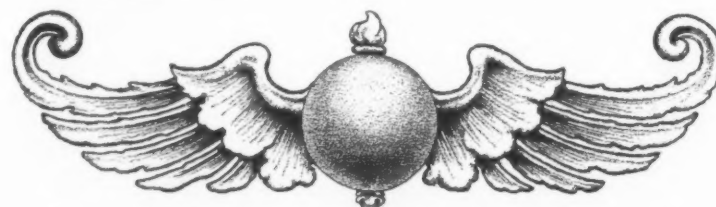
THE Thanksgiving season will be beautifully interpreted in our art features next week. The cover page will be a design in three colors by Maxfield Parrish. This picture is full of suggestion of the time of year; of peace, plenty, and content; and of subtly intimate family affection.

A LITTLE lighter in theme and suggestion is a three-color double-page design by Walter Appleton Clark. This design, full of the Thanksgiving spirit, pictures country fields and rustic types. It is entitled "Choosing the Pumpkin."

TO the public Mr. Frederic Remington's name suggests Indians, soldiers, frontiersmen, and the Western plains. His "Tragedy of the Trees," in this number, is a slight departure from these themes. Still more marked will be the change in the second in this series, which we shall publish within a few weeks. It will picture a logging operation, with brawny lumbermen in action.

OF Mr. William Allen White's series of related articles, "The County," "The State," and "The Nation," the third will appear in an early number. In "The Nation" Mr. White sums up the optimism which has dominated the series. He uses as his most apt illustration the manner in which public opinion forced Congress to pass last winter two bills in which the people were vitally interested. Public opinion did it. "The great dynamo of popular will was charged and began to move. The like of it had not been seen before for nearly fifty years. Old men had almost forgotten how the great engine of popular government worked, and to younger men it seemed a miracle."

AMONG articles and fiction soon to appear in Collier's are: Another article on Child Labor by Miss Martha S. Bensley. "Forsaken Mountain," a story by Samuel Hopkins Adams. "The Explorers," by Gouverneur Morris. "Picture-Gallery George," by Stephen French Whitman.



## You Can Be A Water Color Artist

Without previous knowledge of drawing or use of colors. We teach you how to paint for profit or pleasure at small expense and furnish all material. You acquire in a course of lessons by the

### SAVIGNY METHOD

what would take you years to accomplish in the old way. The Savigny method is the easiest and most wonderful course of instruction ever perfected, it aids you to gain remarkable results and profits in a few lessons.

**FREE** Write at once for illustrated book giving full particulars, mailed free. Write for it.

THE SAVIGNY SCHOOL OF WATER COLOR PAINTING  
Studio No. 11 4 Adams Ave. West Detroit, Mich.

## Glascok's Racers

are the fastest the easiest running

THE ONLY HILL-CLIMBER. Built for child. From 2 to 15 years old. Having no dead center requires less power, so that the tiniest tot can climb a grade on a Glascok's Racer. It's geared and runs faster and different from all other hand-propelled cars.

Three Motors: Racing, Semi-Racing and Rowing. These exercise motions develop all muscles of the child's body. PRESENTS A D-D-R-E-S-S. GLASCOK'S "The Standard," on account of these and many other superior features. Ask your dealer. Write for catalogue now. Glascok Bros. Mfg. Co. 430 Factory St. Muncie, Ind.

## "Juice" When You Need It

The Apple Battery Charger is a dynamo right on your automobile or motor boat that keeps the battery always full of "juice". It provides a strong, even-ready current of absolute evenness, and insures your car or boat against being "put out of business" miles from home. Write today for full information to The Dayton Electrical Mfg. Co. 121 St. Clair St. Dayton, Ohio

## The ARDREY Vehicle Washer

Pat. Aug. 15, 1905

Will Wash Vehicles Perfectly. Quickly attached to hose. Will not scratch varnish. No cold, wet hands. Booklet free. Ardrey Vehicle Washer Co., 141 V Main St. E., Rochester, N. Y.

## THE FORM ERECT

obtained without harness or binding braces. The Vitality Suspender scientifically constructed to make the large, strong muscles of the back carry the weight of the trousers—through the unconscious law of equilibrium, the chest is thrown out with abdomen back ensuring free heart circulation—good lung action—deep breathing—natural digestion. A suspender not a harness. If your dealer does not keep them, we will send by mail postpaid \$1.00. Vitality Booklet for the asking. THE PERFECTION MFG. CO., Box No. 60, Girard, Ohio.

## PATENTS

### 64 PAGE BOOK FREE

This book contains 100 cuts of Mechanical Movements and Tells all about PATENTS. What to Invent for Profit and How to Sell a Patent. O'NEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 518 F St., Washington, D. C.

## WHY NOT LEARN A GOOD TRADE

and earn \$4.00 to \$6.00 a day! Our graduates in PLUMBING—BROKELAYING—PLASTERING—are in constant demand. You do the actual work. Positions guaranteed. COYNE BROS. TRADE SCHOOLS, 24th St. and 10th Ave., New York City. Branch in St. Louis. Write for catalogue.

## Profit in Watchmaking

Learn at Home Book FREE

Fifty million timepieces in United States to be repaired. Accurate time necessary in the business world. We teach Watchmaking by Copyrighted Chart System. Positions for graduates. It's time to write us. Dept. 18. The De Selms Watch School, Attica, Ind.

## DON'T BURN YOUR FINGERS.

Send 10c for a Griddle and Cake Pan Greaser. AGENTS WANTED. Merchandise Specialty Co., 52 Dearborn St., Chicago

## 150 MAGIC TRICKS 10c

For 10 cents we will send you by return mail 150 Magic Tricks with cards, ribbons, rings, coins, etc., all so clearly explained and illustrated that with only a little practice you can easily perform them and be as great a wizard as Hermann or Keller. No other means of entertaining is so effective, yet it is easy to learn. We guarantee success. Big Catalog of 1000 other tricks sent free with each order. Get these tricks and be popular with your friends. S. DRAKE, Dept. 347, 510 Jackson St., Chicago

## FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK

We will on request send to you postpaid, this book, also our special plans by which you can secure any article in our catalog absolutely free. Write today—don't miss this chance. J. Andrus & Sons Co., 112 W. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

## WHAT SCHOOL? We Can Help You Decide

Catalogues and reliable information concerning all schools and colleges furnished without charge. (State kind of school.) American School & College Agency, 331-41 Park Row, New York, or, 1051 Tribune Bldg., Chicago

## MUSIC LESSONS FREE

Send for our free booklet

It tells how to learn to play any instrument. Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write American School of Music, 501 Manhattan Building, Chicago, Ill.

## LAW

HIGH GRADE INSTRUCTION BY CORRESPONDENCE Fourteenth Year

Prepares for the bar of any State. Improved method of instruction, combining the Text Book, Lecture and Case Book methods. Approved by the bench and bar. Three Courses: College, Post Graduate and Business Law. Send for Catalogue.

CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW  
Reaper Block, Chicago

## STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen. Stark Bros. Louisiana, Mo.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



G I V E T H R E E M I N U T E S T O T H I S---

When a United States Twenty Dollar gold piece passes from one person to another it is accepted without question as to value, because we all know it is good and we all believe in the guarantee of the United States Government.

When you see the name "Washburn-Crosby Co." and the brand "GOLD MEDAL" on a flour package, it means a great deal. It means that the perfected energies of the largest milling concern in the world have resulted in that flour--that every stage in its manufacture has been safeguarded by scientific methods and constant tests -- that it is absolutely pure and clean--that the hands of the miller have not come in contact with the food at any stage in its manufacture--that it contains the greatest amount of energy and life giving property of any food product.

If you should try to skim every particle of cream from a pan of milk, necessarily the cream taken away would contain a percentage of skim milk and would not be pure and rich but thin and weak. The milk left would also be of poor quality, retaining little if any nourishment.

So it is in milling. Some millers work the wheat so hard that it ruins what they call their best flour and also weakens the lower grades. We take only the richest cream of the wheat for GOLD MEDAL FLOUR, thus making it the very acme of nutritiousness and leaving several degrees more value for our middlings and lower grades.

A N D R E M E M B E R T H I S---

If you want to use GOLD MEDAL FLOUR --that's a good thing. If you ask for it--that's a mighty good thing. If you get it-- that's the best thing of all. But be sure you get GOLD MEDAL FLOUR--or the good things will not be so good. Our brand has been imitated and our name copied until we feel that flour users should be warned to examine the package most carefully--see that it reads--

Washburn-Crosby Co.

**GOLD MEDAL FLOUR**

## The Tragedy of the Trees



THE LUMBER CAMP AT NIGHT

PAINTED BY FREDERIC REMINGTON

This new series of paintings by Mr. Remington will present the epic of the forest—showing in pictures the story of man's conquest of the wooded wilderness. The coming drawings will depict the lumbermen at work in the various phases of the industry which constitutes the "tragedy of the trees"



# Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

**T**HE JAPANESE ARE A SENSITIVE, proud, and warlike race. Their recent war has presumably not diminished their pride, and upon occasion they would resume their arms. Since the peace, they have started building two battleships more powerful than any three of ours. It would give undue weight to the present situation to say there is danger of war with Japan; yet there are just two things which will save us from war, at some future day, with this nation. One is to treat them with studied courtesy and regard for their sensitiveness and pride; the other is to maintain a navy so very much more powerful than theirs that there can be no doubt about it, and no temptation to put the matter to the test. To fail in both of these will mean a conflict which may end with Hawaii and the Philippines as Japanese dependencies. Courtesy is somewhat cheaper than a race in navies. That is about all we have to say concerning recent events in San Francisco, except to suggest that the fastidious Caucasians of that town exclude from their public schools all Japanese children who are less clean in person than their own, all less willing to work, and all less quick to learn—and no others. The working of this rule would be satisfactory to the Japanese Government.

**JAPAN'S PRIDE**

**T**O THE ARM of the Cleveland "News," strength. It has begun a series of articles which detail the experiences of a perfectly healthy young man who called professionally upon all the quacks in the city. With each his experience was the universal one of the dupe with the medical swindler. He was told vaguely and mysteriously that subtle and terrible diseases were upon him and that only the services of the quack, at a heavy price, could preserve his life. The educational value of a series of articles like this, in a local newspaper, is scarcely to be measured. Even if the withering exposure were not enough to drive the quacks out of a community where every citizen they pass on the street knows their miserable story, the fact that so many possible victims are warned ought to make business in Cleveland unprofitable and flight desirable. What the "News" is doing for Cleveland is a duty of the press in every town and city. Our own series could deal only with quacks of national reputation. The hundreds who confine their operations to single cities can be reached by local papers only. The work requires but the moral courage necessary to reject the money which quacks pay for advertising. Swindlers so vulnerable as medical frauds do not indulge in libel suits nor seek courts of justice. May the "News" be repaid in increased patronage and respect for the service it has done for Cleveland.

**A BOLD PAPER**

**S**EVERAL CITIZENS of New Orleans have written to us to protest against exaggerated accounts of the recent storm in that city. To the same effect several Mobile and New Orleans papers have made choleric allusion to the accuracy of COLIER'S and other New York journals. With the citizens who are aggrieved we sympathize. As to the newspapers, now solemnly declaiming against evil report, the case is not so simple. The inaccurate accounts appeared, as one of our correspondents points out, simultaneously, and substantially in the same form, in practically all the large newspapers of the country. This is convincing evidence, if the point need proof, that the reports did not originate in New York, Chicago, and Philadelphia offices. Twenty editors, with twenty separate causes for spite against New Orleans, did not conspire. These reports were telegraphed from New Orleans, and by newspaper men. Obviously, a number of persons in that

city are catching the nimble dollar, both coming and going, by sending out, for foreign consumption, false accounts of local events; and later writing, for the profitable delectation of local pride, virtuously indignant invective against the slanders. To the pondering of this fact we suggest a few moments of cerebration on the part of our indignant New Orleans friends. Appropriate action ought to suggest itself. It is a situation which is recurrent in nearly every city where local pride rises up to denounce false rumor in the outside press. Men who originate news despatches to the outside world have a heavy responsibility for truth, accuracy, fairness, and justice. If their own consciences are insufficient to hold them to a decent standard, their fellow citizens may rightly take action.

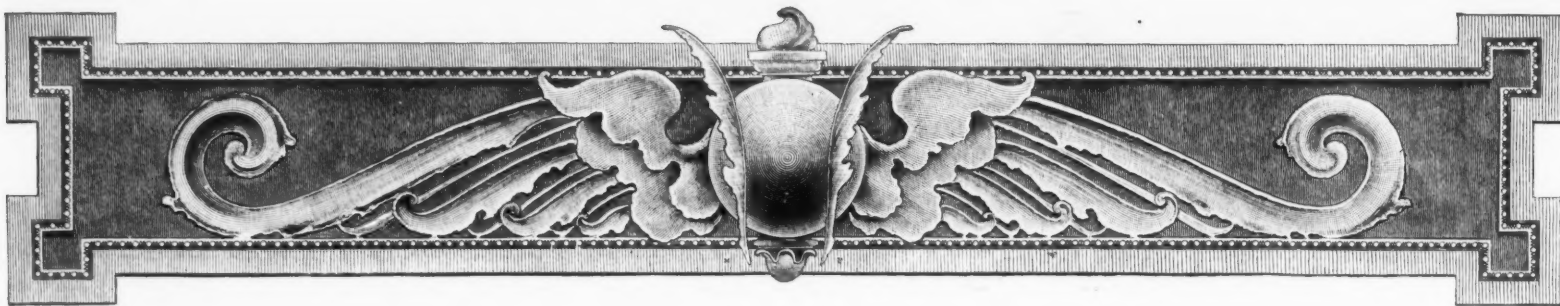
**W**EEKS BEFORE THE HOLIDAYS factories work overtime, to meet the Christmas trade. In all parts of the country abuses exist similar to those exposed with exceptional thoroughness in New York by the College Settlements Association, the Association of Neighborhood Workers, the Consumers' League, the Women's Trade Union League, and various clubs of working girls. Women and young girls work fourteen hours a day. A theatrical dress-maker in New York last season kept her girls at work for over eighteen consecutive hours. Ruthlessly, lamentably for the factory laws be ignored for the next two months. They are laws to protect life, health, and character. To make them effective is a task that mainly belongs to our women

**A CALL TO WOMEN**

**W**HEN ELECTIONS are over, causes still go on. We took a somewhat unpopular course during the late campaign, and it may be for some time necessary to explain, carefully, patiently, and with reiteration, just what it is that we believe. It is our purpose to be calm, judicial, non-partizan, but it is not our purpose to conceal convictions. We spoke out about Colonel MANN, Judge DEUEL, and "Town Topics," and that was a popular thing to do, although the money cost was great. We spoke out about patent medicines, and dropped \$80,000 in a year. It would have been easy to sit on the fence about Mr. HEARST, and thus retain the friendliness of his immense and excited following. But we have certain principles that are above policy, and among them is veracity. How could we pretend to be weighing Mr. HEARST's fitness when we were intimately acquainted with his journalism? Did we not remember his assertions that whom MURPHY was for RYAN was for? That HUGHES was free from every improper influence? Should we pretend to be in doubt merely because so many of our readers objected bitterly to our views? To show how dangerous is unreined mendacity, how contagious, how rapid in its spread, we note that Mr. BRYAN, wishing to support Mr. HEARST, charged that the President's muck-rake speech kept Mr. HUGHES from calling BLISS and CORTELYOU to the stand. Did Mr. BRYAN know that the investigation ended by process of law on December 31, and the President's speech was delivered the following April 14, or did he not?

**AFTER-WORDS**

**L**ONG BEFORE TRUST PRESIDENTS were compared with loaf-snatchers a certain distinction was observed, both as to social estimation and probability of punishment, between little thieves and big ones. Evan Dhu said that Scotch Donald Bean Lean would get for his daughter anything across the border in Perthshire, "unless it be too hot, or too heavy." "But," sneered Waverley, "to be a cattle stealer, a common thief!" "Common thief!" exclaimed the indignant Evan Dhu, "no such thing—"



Donald Bean Lean never lifted less than a drove in his life." Evan went on to state the distinction thus: "He that steals a cow from a cottar is a thief; he that lifts a drove from a Sassenach laird is a gentleman rover." To observe, in this connection, that two office-boys who stole stamps from the Mutual Life Insurance Company are in jail within a few weeks of their felonious performance, while gentlemen indicted for higher accomplishments rove Europe from Venice to the Seine, would be a platitude.

**TO BE WRONGED** by your social superior was formerly a mark of distinction, and when the lord of the manor took an interest in the cottager's daughter, both cottager and daughter sometimes carried their heads above their neighbors. In this respect, however, we are now, thank Heaven, a democracy. Social scorn jumps the boundaries of place and withers the guilty in proportion to their height. If justice seems to stumble and halt in pursuit of the great, it is the complexity rather than the bigness of the crime that makes the difference. The little criminals, loaf-snatchers and stamp-stealers, are the regular grist of the legal mill. For picking them up, passing them through, and depositing them in jail the machinery is automatic. Members of Legislatures know these crimes and word their statutes to cover them; policemen arrest these criminals as a matter of habit. But the complex, involved crimes, arising out of the intricate relations of modern business, baffle the understanding of law-makers, policemen, and prosecuting attorneys. For this purpose legal machinery must be readjusted. Putting one of these astute offenders through the mill is, for those charged with punishing the guilty, a new and difficult task, for which there is no chart in precedent. In the course of centuries the ethical impropriety of to-day is accurately described in the criminal statutes of to-morrow; and the world moves on.

"I CAN UNDERSTAND why we should venerate old masters, but why we should venerate old mistresses passes me," remarked an American humorist as he stood before a portrait of NELL GWYNNE in an English private collection. We Americans have often been scornful sightseers. When it comes to foreign landmarks perhaps the majority of us still stand provincially in the attitude of the man from Missouri—you have to show us. Mrs. IDA HUSTED HARPER has been pouring into a sympathetic newspaper ear a plaint about Glasgow and its municipal ownership system. She fails to see where Mr. JAMES DALRYMPLE's car service is as good as that of Philadelphia and Chicago, which, in passing, she distinguishes as "our two most notoriously mismanaged cities." The Scottish municipal railway

has been to her a *via dolorosa* paved with good intentions and traversed by crazy trams, valuable as curios but uncomfortable to sit in. These cars are infested with indolent conductors and frolicsome germs, the cushions are dusty and the floors are moist with the essence of American plug. Deserting the undesirable public transportation, she goes abroad afoot to find the slums, lighted feebly by municipal gas and rat-burrowed with uncleanly Highlanders who live like highbinders. In point of cleanliness, she says, Glasgow makes Chinatown look like a Quaker kitchen. It is easy to see that Mrs. HARPER owns no real estate in Glasgow, and takes no stock in its municipal railway, which she calls the worst in the world. But is she fully qualified to judge? Perhaps she has never squeezed into one of Mr. THOMAS FORTUNE RYAN's humanized cattle-trams plying between, say, Brooklyn Bridge and Coney Island.

**WHETHER MEN AND WOMEN** shall be educated together or separately is a topic that has been somewhat freely discussed of late, with various conclusions all based on premises that were contrary to fact. Chicago University has not (as so many newspapers have alleged it has) made a reversal of its policy. Its policy about coeducation is precisely what it has been ever since President HARPER won a very close victory by the somewhat drastic method of counting out votes after he had allowed them to be cast, on an old rule, which he had never enforced before, to the effect that instructors could not vote

on such questions until their period of service in the University had reached a certain stated length. That energetic victory of his established the point that when classes reached a certain size they should be divided, the women being put in one division and the men in another. Not only is all the advanced work at Chicago coeducational, but the early work also, with this one exception of very large classes. **COEDUCATION** Whether or not this division shall in time prove to be an entering wedge, it is not a step that has been recently taken. Although the numbers of women increase so rapidly in proportion that many educators are alarmed, the Western universities, as a rule, thus far show no tendency away from coeducation.

**MORE IMMEDIATE** is another problem now awaiting solution at Chicago. The University is Baptist, with the president and the majority of the trustees necessarily of that denomination. It can not be made undenominational without a transfer of property back to the donors and a retransfer to the University, and no scheme to remove the stringent provisions about Baptist control could possibly be worked out without consent of the Rockefeller family. The temporary president is a man of cautious nature, who is not likely to take any steps of particular audacity.

#### A CHICAGO PROBLEM

In looking about for a successor to President HARPER, those interested in the institution see how much the limitation to Baptists restricts the possibilities. To secure a weak president, anxious to conciliate the ROCKEFELLERS, will not be difficult. To secure a first-class man might require not only a new pledge of money from the family, but a consent that the denominational fetters be withdrawn or made more loose.

**GEORGE RASHID IS DEAD.** Nine of our readers out of ten will have failed to observe the brief notices of his release from life, however excited they may have been earlier by the dramatic accounts of his friendless wandering on this earth. This Syrian was a leper, and therefore the people, hearing the dread word, vented on him their cruel folly. Their ignorance made them fierce. Unaccustomed dangers terrify, and this danger, though in main part imaginary, was surrounded with vague ideas that appalled. GEORGE RASHID left Elkins, in West Virginia, to go to a leper colony in New York. He was driven from the train. The railroad company tried to send him toward his destination in a box car, but he was stopped at Philadelphia, from which burg the authorities astutely sent him back as far as Baltimore. He remained there in a box car until the health authorities started him on the move again, only to have him stopped by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. At Parkersburg he lived some days under a tree. At Pickens, where he died, his Christian fellow beings fired at him in the shanty where he lived. The report was sent out that he died of heart disease. He probably cared little what they called it. Few men have met a fate as drear as his.

#### GONE TO HIS REST

**BASEBALL SLANG IS DOOMED.** Before long it will die of its forced extremes. Once a riot of joyous metaphor, it has become a mass of technical slang. It is not a playing with the language, but a studied departure from it. Twenty years ago ideas of speed and energy, success and failure, were expressed with natural hyperboles of the prairie. Now all the reporters sit down in a box together to see how many stupidly incomprehensible words they can invent. "To Dr. WHITE is due a royal diadem of currycombs to top off the horse-blankets," is a mere accumulation of struggled-for epithets, without a spark of feeling or enjoyment, as is also the allegation in the same narrative that "DAN O'LEARY said IZZY would go off his bean." Fifteen or twenty years ago Mr. Dooley, and other less gifted but not less happy occupants of the bleachers or the grand stand, were giving expression in Chicago newspapers, in the American tongue, to emotions aroused by the spectacle enacted for their joy. What was then a recreation, a caprice, a spree, has become a profession, and it has become so stilted and full of labor that its remaining years on earth are few.

#### ENOUGH



# THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT TO PANAMA

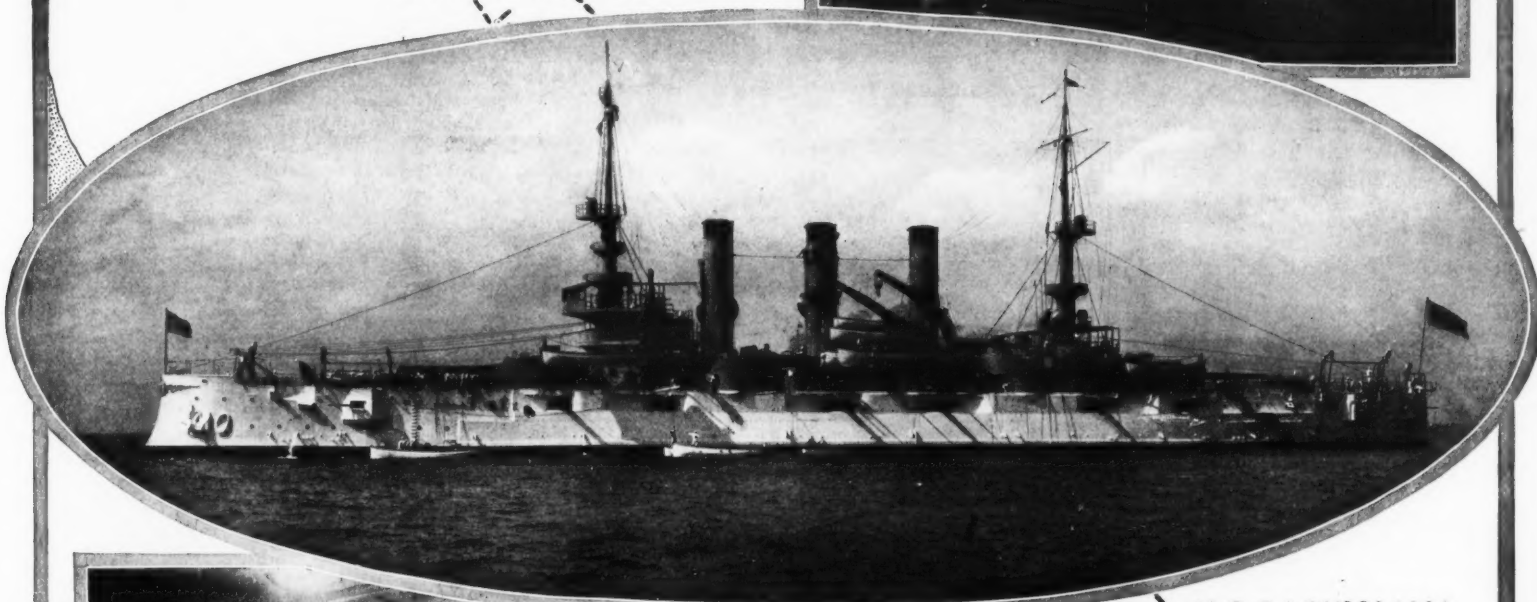
Leave Nov. 8.  
WASHINGTON  
Return Nov. 27.

Nov. 9.  
Wolf's Trap Light  
Transfers from Dolphin  
to Louisiana.



CRUISER TENNESSEE

THE PRESIDENT'S QUARTERS ON BOARD THE LOUISIANA



U. S. S. LOUISIANA.

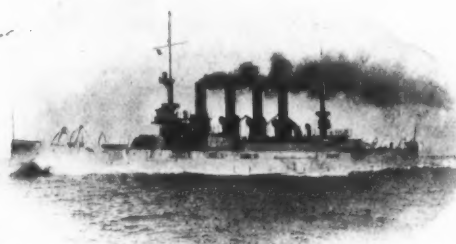
COPYRIGHT 1906 BY ENRIQUE MULLER



THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM ON BOARD THE LOUISIANA.



C A R I B B E A N



CRUISER WASHINGTON

COPYRIGHT 1906 BY N. L. STEED

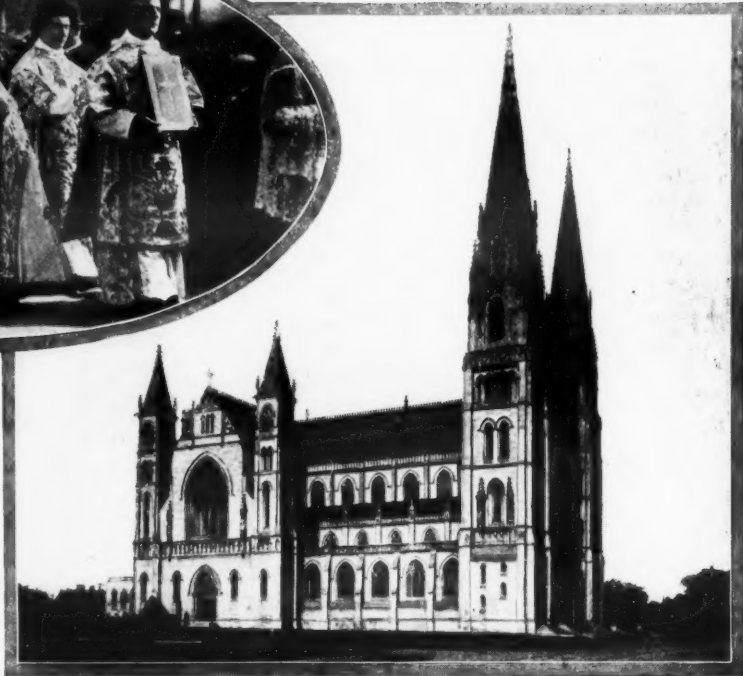
**THE PRESIDENT'S ITINERARY.**—Leaving Washington Thursday evening, November 8, on the "Dolphin," Mr. Roosevelt will proceed seaward until he meets the battleship "Louisiana" off Wolf's Trap Light, at the mouth of the Rappahannock River, on the morning of Friday, November 9. He will board the "Louisiana," which will be escorted by the cruisers "Tennessee" and "Washington." The squadron will reach Colon on the morning of Thursday, November 15. The President will go to Panama that same day, when he will receive and respond to an address of welcome from President Amador, and review a parade. Mr. Roosevelt will then drive through the city of Panama and dine with President and Mrs. Amador at the Presidencia. There will be a reception and ball in the evening at the Tivoli Hotel, Ancon. On November 16 the President will inspect the Canal Zone, including the Culebra Cut; he will visit the site of the Gatun Dam next day, November 17, and in the evening will attend a reception on the pier at Cristobal, given by the employees of the Canal Commission. Mr. Roosevelt will sail away from Colon, Sunday evening, November 18, stopping at San Juan, Porto Rico, Thursday and Friday, November 22 and 23. He will reach Washington Tuesday evening, November 27.



INTERIOR OF PITTSBURG'S NEW CATHEDRAL



CARDINAL GIBBONS ABOUT TO CELEBRATE THE PONTIFICAL MASS



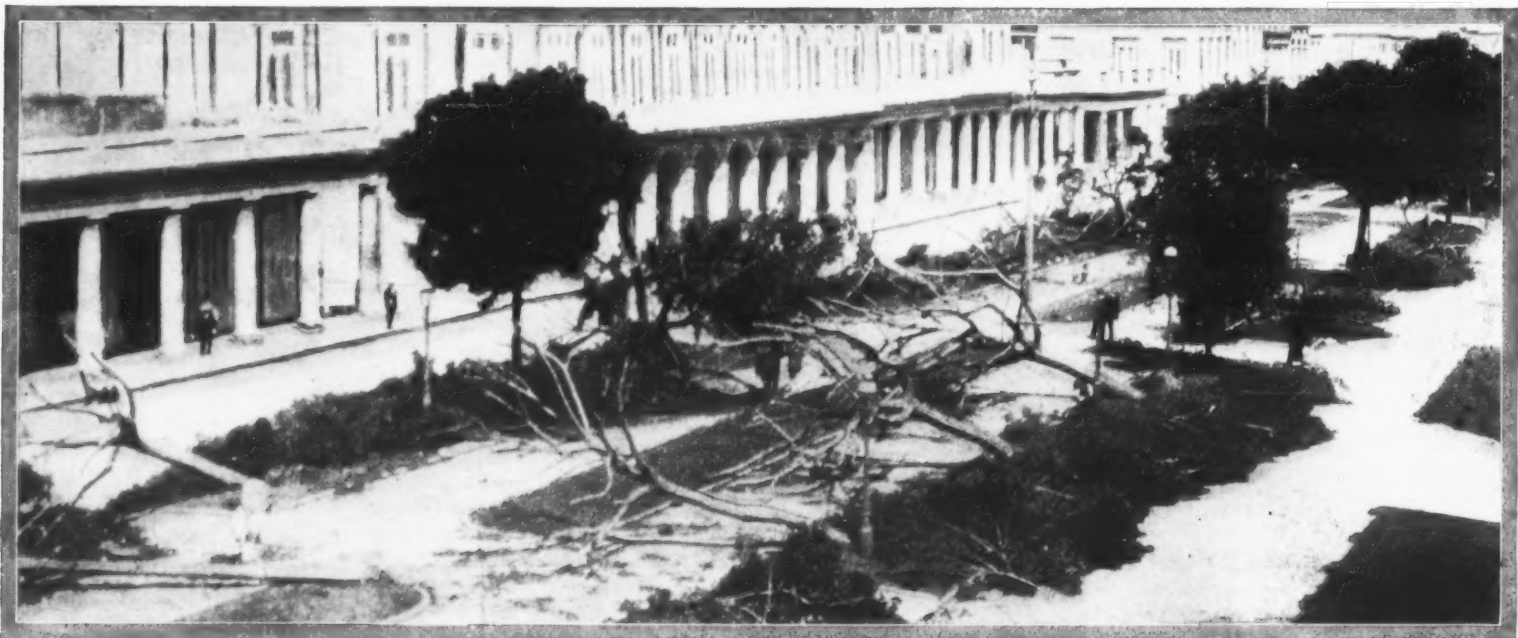
THE NEW CATHEDRAL OF ST. PAUL, PITTSBURG

THE great new Catholic cathedral of the diocese of Pittsburgh, the Right Reverend Regis Canevin, bishop, was dedicated with imposing ceremonies on October 25. Archbishop Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate, was the consecrator, and a pontifical mass was celebrated by Cardinal Gibbons. Scores of distinguished prelates, including most of the Archbishops in the United States, were present. St. Paul's, as the new cathedral is called, is the third of the name in Pittsburgh. The first was begun in 1827, nearly eighty years ago, and burnt in 1851. The cornerstone of the second was laid six weeks after the fire. This building was torn down four years ago and succeeded by the fine Gothic structure just consecrated. While Pittsburgh has been enriched by an impressive specimen of ecclesiastical architecture New York has come into possession of a notable civic building. The new Hall of Records, just completed, is a sumptuous exhibit of the wealth of the metropolis. Its cost—ten million dollars—was perhaps extravagant, but a comparison with the squalid twelve million dollar Tweed court-house that faces it makes it clear that New York has advanced a long way in official honesty. Artists complain, however, that more money has been spent in lining the interior with meaningless marbles than would have been needed to decorate it with the works of the most famous sculptors and mural painters.



NEW YORK'S TEN MILLION DOLLAR HALL OF RECORDS

THE photograph reproduced at the bottom of this page illustrates the ruin wrought in Cuba by the great hurricane of October 17. The beautiful Prado of Havana, whose prostrate trees the wood-cutters are preparing to remove, was one of the most attractive boulevards of the New World. Running from the outer harbor entrance at the Castillo de la Punta, it skirted the old city wall on the outside and ended at the principal park of the capital, the Colon or Campo Marte. Through the centre of the boulevard ran a double line of shade trees. Ninety per cent of these were uprooted or broken down by the hurricane. The fact that these trees had grown up and lived their long lives without ever having been overcome by a storm before seems to prove that this cyclone was the worst Cuba had ever experienced. Of course the devastation wreaked on the Prado was only one item of the hurricane's work. The entire western half of Cuba was ravaged, as well as the coast of Florida and the neighboring islands. Not only were the magnificent laurels that lined the Prado at Havana blown down, but every park in the city was ruined, and almost every tree except the palms was destroyed. The palm trees seemed to have a curious tropical adaptability to their hurricane environment. It will be a full generation before Havana's great boulevard can recover its old beauty.



DEVASTATION OF THE PRADO, THE PRINCIPAL PROMENADE OF HAVANA, BY THE HURRICANE OF OCTOBER 17



# WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING

EDITED BY SAMUEL E. MOFFETT

## JAPAN'S GRIEVANCES AGAINST AMERICA

**A** PAINFUL situation has suddenly developed in our relations with Japan. A section of the Japanese people has become infected with the idea that Americans are unfriendly to them, and the cordiality that has been unbroken since Perry introduced Japan to Western civilization half a century ago is endangered. Various little incidents have contributed to this state of things, but the one that has cut deepest has been the anti-Japanese agitation on the Pacific Coast, which recently culminated in an order of the San Francisco Board of Education excluding Japanese children from the ordinary public schools and confining them to separate schools along with the children of Chinese and Koreans. Of course, it is absurd to hold a whole nation, which has given so many proofs of friendship as we have given Japan, responsible for the acts of the politicians of a single city, but popular feeling is not bound by the rules of logic. There are more Japanese in San Francisco than in any other city on the American continent, and they have better facilities there for making their grievances known at home. The result is that there is serious talk in Japan of repeating the Chinese boycott of American goods. If things should come to that pass the results would be disastrous to San Francisco, whose prosperity depends upon Oriental trade. They would be still more disastrous if the Japanese, exercising that acute discrimination which was beyond the capacity of the Chinese masses, should confine the boycott to San Francisco and compel the steamer lines running to that port to transfer their business to Seattle.

The nominal reason for the segregation of the Japanese children in San Francisco was that some of them had trachoma. But the obvious remedy for that would be to examine all the children and keep out those afflicted, whatever their race. There are many Europeans with trachoma, but it would be a bold Board of Education that would propose to herd all the children of European parentage by themselves on that account.

The Japanese Consul at San Francisco protested against the segregation order and asked the Board to revoke it, but that body, on October 25, declined to grant this request and said that its action was based on a State law giving trustees the power to exclude "all children of filthy or vicious habits, or children suffering from contagious or infectious disease, and also to establish separate schools for Indian children and for children of Mongolian or Chinese descent." This law provided further that when such separate schools were established, "Indian, Chinese, or Mongolian children must not be admitted into any other." The Board added that it would be glad to have the law tested in the Federal courts. Its wish was gratified the next day, when Judge Wolverton, of the United States Circuit Court, issued an order directing it to show cause why one of the excluded Japanese pupils should not be reinstated. The action which led to this order had the warm approval of the National Administration, which is determined to see whether the affair can be brought under Federal jurisdiction as a question of treaty rights.

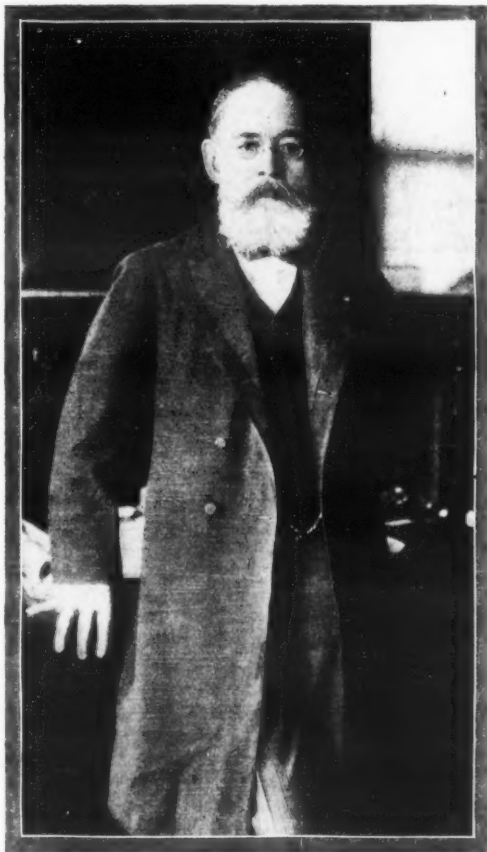
On October 25 the matter was made an international issue by the action of Viscount Aoki, the

Japanese Ambassador to the United States, who protested to the State Department at Washington against the treatment of Japanese children at San Francisco as a violation of rights secured by the Treaty of 1894. This treaty provides that the citizens or subjects of each of the two contracting powers shall have full liberty to enter, travel, or reside in any part of the territory of the other, shall enjoy full protection of persons and property, shall have free access to the courts, and in all matters connected with the administration of justice shall enjoy all the rights and privileges enjoyed by native citizens or subjects, that they shall be on a level with natives in all matters relating to rights of residence and travel and the disposal of property, that they shall enjoy liberty of conscience and worship, and the right to bury their dead according to their

case of admission to public schools at all, not to speak of admission to any particular schools. There are many countries in which such a thing as a system of free public education does not exist. If the people of San Francisco choose to maintain such a system they do not seem to be under any legal obligation to extend its benefits to foreigners. And even if they were under such an obligation the educational authorities would surely have the right to assign pupils at their discretion to this school or that. It would be rather remarkable for international diplomacy to be called in to decide whether a child should be instructed in Public School No. 37 or Public School No. 64. If School Boards have the right, which is exercised in at least a third of the States of the Union, to provide separate schools for white and colored native-born citizens it would seem hard to deny them the right to have separate schools for foreigners. Indeed, the California State law, which is at the bottom of the present trouble, puts the Japanese on exactly the same footing with the very oldest native Americans—the Indians.

But the fact that the San Francisco Board of Education may be within its legal rights does not mitigate the folly and the mischief of its action. Never was trouble more wantonly invited. The Japanese immigration to the United States is insignificant in quantity and superior in quality to nine-tenths of the white immigration that we receive without question. As a class the Japanese are the cleanest immigrants we receive from any country in the world. They have none of the characteristics that made the invasion of Chinese coolies a danger that had to be checked even at the cost of incurring China's enmity. They are alert, adaptable, ready, and anxious to acquire American ways. Japan was our best friend among the nations. Her people are keenly sensitive; they have an intensely, even abnormally, developed sense of personal dignity and honor, and the agitation against them in California has wounded them to the depths. It is an agitation which, starting without any real popular demand, has been deliberately worked up for selfish purposes by reckless newspapers and politicians until now it has gone beyond the control of its authors, and public men are afraid to resist it.

The American people have the misfortune to be judged by a much stricter standard in their dealings with foreigners than the people of any other country. The fact is complimentary, perhaps, but it is burdensome. Holland can fight a war of extermination with the Achinese for a generation without criticism, but we have to explain our conduct every time we chase a band of lardones in the Philippines. Although we saved China from dismemberment she boycotts our goods because we restrict Chinese immigration, but she does not boycott Australian goods, although Australia's exclusion policy is more rigorous than ours. Japan is cut to the heart by an anti-Japanese agitation in California, but she does not worry about a similar agitation in British Columbia, which belongs to an empire with which she has a formal treaty of alliance. It is evident that the United States is under "that fierce light which beats upon"—the object of the world's intensest interest. *Noblesse oblige.* The President's anxiety to do everything con-



VISCOUNT SUIZO AOKI

Japanese Ambassador at Washington, whose protest against the treatment of Japanese school children at San Francisco has brought the issues between Japan and America to a head.

religious customs, and that they shall not be compelled to pay any charges or taxes other or higher than those imposed on natives or citizens or subjects of the most favored nation.

From a strictly legal point of view it is hard to see what there is in this agreement covering the

sistent with national dignity to soothe the ruffled feelings of the Japanese was made manifest by his action in despatching Secretary Metcalf to San Francisco immediately to investigate the situation there and see whether a heart-to-heart explanation of the trouble they were invoking would not bring the local authorities to their senses. At the same time Secretary Root threw an anchor to windward by calling upon the Japanese Government for the punishment of the sealing poachers who had raided our rookeries in Bering Sea and then escaped to Japan, where no attempt seemed to have been made to disturb them.

## A CITY BESIEGED

**A**SSAILED by two classes of criminals at once, San Francisco has been worked up to the state of mind that evolved the great Vigilance Committee just half a century ago. Common, vulgar thieves—hold-up men, pickpockets, and burglars—have made the town so unsafe that people have been afraid to venture away from their own doors after dark and enough revolvers have been sold to honest citizens to equip an army. At the same time the more subtle robbers who operate through police blackmail, franchise grabs, and swindling contracts have been plundering the afflicted city in bulk. Mayor Schmitz, who did good work for a time after the fire, has fallen back again under the control of his old political master, Boss Ruef, and the carnival of corruption has been more shameless than ever before.

The corruption of the Schmitz-Ruef machine was an old story long before the fire, and secret preparations to attack it in the criminal courts began last year as soon as it was found that it could not be overthrown at the polls. Mr. Francis J. Heney, the intrepid prosecutor who had enabled the National Government to put the Oregon land swindlers in the penitentiary, was consulted by a number of business men upon the question of purifying San Francisco. The cooperation of District Attorney Langdon was secured last January, and Mr. Heney arranged with Secretary Hitchcock to secure the services of William J. Burns, of the United States Secret Service. Mr. Burns was allowed to resign from the Federal service with the understanding that he would be reappointed after his work for San Francisco was finished. An investigation has been going on quietly ever since and has resulted in accumulating a mass of evidence sufficient, according to Mr. Heney, to send Ruef and his accomplices to prison.

Finally, on October 20, District Attorney Langdon announced that he had appointed Mr. Heney a deputy in his office to prosecute the boodlers. Mr. Rudolph Spreckels guaranteed a fund of \$100,000 to be raised by subscription to aid in the work. Mr. Heney was prepared to submit his evidence to the new Grand Jury, and the people of San Francisco confidently expected to see Ruef and his confederates indicted and lodged in jail.

At this crisis Mr. Gallagher, who was acting as Mayor in the absence of Mayor Schmitz, undertook to remove District Attorney Langdon and appoint Ruef, the boss who was standing in the shadow of the penitentiary, in his place. His action strained the tense patience of San Francisco to the breaking point. When the Grand Jury was to be sworn in five thousand people swarmed about the Court House, cheered Heney and Langdon and hooted Ruef. Mr. Langdon refused to surrender his office, declaring that it was a constitutional one, with which the Mayor had no right to interfere, and the boss seemed daunted by the evidences of popular wrath.

How intense the feeling was may be judged from the fact that so conservative a citizen as Benjamin Ide Wheeler, President of the University of California, told the pupils of the Los Angeles High School that if many more bad men came to San Francisco it might be necessary to "get rid of some of them by means of the scaffold." "Public feeling is wrought to such a pitch," said President Wheeler, "that should violence be done any of the reform chiefs, I do not believe public indignation would stop short of death to the perpetrators. Heney is a brave man. He knows that every time he walks into the court-room he takes his life into his hands. We stand by him."

If the boodlers thought they could paralyze the

arm of the law by having their chief appointed District Attorney, their delusion was dispelled by Mr. Webb, the State Attorney-General, who announced that if Ruef should secure possession of the local prosecuting machinery he would appoint Mr. Heney Deputy Attorney-General, with authority to probe the charges of corruption to the bottom.

But it was not found necessary to fall back upon this recourse. The courts of San Francisco proved adequate to the emergency. On October 29 Judge Graham decided that Mr. Langdon was still District Attorney *de facto* and that Ruef had no standing. Mr. Heney immediately began to weed out the partizans of the boss from the Grand Jury. Ruef had come to court escorted by a bodyguard of prize-fighters and a cordon of police. The court-room was filled with his retainers, who were freely admitted by the police, while respectable citizens were kept out and in some instances treated with brutal indignity. But Mr. Heney was as undisturbed when facing a room full of armed enemies as he had been when addressing a seething crowd of sympathizers, and he coolly kept on with the work of purging the Grand Jury list and smoothing the road of the boss to the penitentiary.



ALFRED MOSELY

The English publicist who is bringing over five hundred British school-teachers to study the American system of education. Some years ago Mr. Mosely brought a delegation of workmen to see whether they could learn anything from the processes that had given us our industrial supremacy

## AMERICA AT BERLIN

**T**HE inauguration of the Theodore Roosevelt Professorship of American History and Institutions at the University of Berlin on October 27 was made an international event. Professor John W. Burgess, Dean of the Faculty of Political Science at Columbia, who is to hold the chair for the first year, carried a message of amity from President Roosevelt, who referred to the historical and unbroken friendship between Prussia and the United States, beginning in the time of Washington and Frederick the Great, recounted the services rendered to the Union by men of German birth down to the present time, and dwelt upon the exchange of culture culminating in the founding of the new professorship. The Emperor honored the first lecture with his presence, and led his "fellow students" in a round of cheers for President Roosevelt.

A professorship launched under such conditions would naturally seem in Germany to carry a certain official authority. While in the ordinary course of his instruction a German incumbent of such a chair would exercise considerable freedom in expressing his own opinions, he would hardly venture in the act of presenting his credentials as an unofficial ambassador from the head of his own country to

the ruler of the country of his new residence to make statements radically distasteful to his own government. It is not surprising, therefore, that when Professor Burgess, after reading President Roosevelt's letter, delivered an onslaught in the presence of the Emperor upon the Monroe Doctrine and protection, the press of Berlin took it for granted that he was expressing the private views of the Roosevelt Administration. The German editors could not realize that these ideas were purely personal, and, in the case of the Monroe Doctrine, not shared by any considerable body of American opinion.

## CHICAGO WINNING

**T**HE agitation led by Mayor Dunne of Chicago has not brought "immediate municipal ownership" of traction lines, but it has brought the companies in control of the city's transportation system to a frame of mind very unusual in such corporations. The Chicago City Railway Company, on October 26, submitted a proposition in which the Union Traction Company substantially concurred, offering terms that would make a traction manager almost anywhere else faint with horror. Both companies promised to put their property into first-class condition, and to sell it to the city on demand upon the first day of any year within twenty years. In the event of a failure of the Union Traction Company to accept its ordinance, the City Railway Company agreed to take both ordinances and operate one system for the whole city. The reconstruction and operation of the lines were to be supervised by a Board of Supervising Engineers, one appointed by the city, another by the companies, and the third by these two. The net receipts were to be divided between the companies and the city. The companies agreed to build a subway system in partnership with the city, investing not more than five million dollars in the first five years. The right of purchase for the first twenty years was to be limited to the city, but after that the lines might be taken over either by the city or by another company acting under its authority.

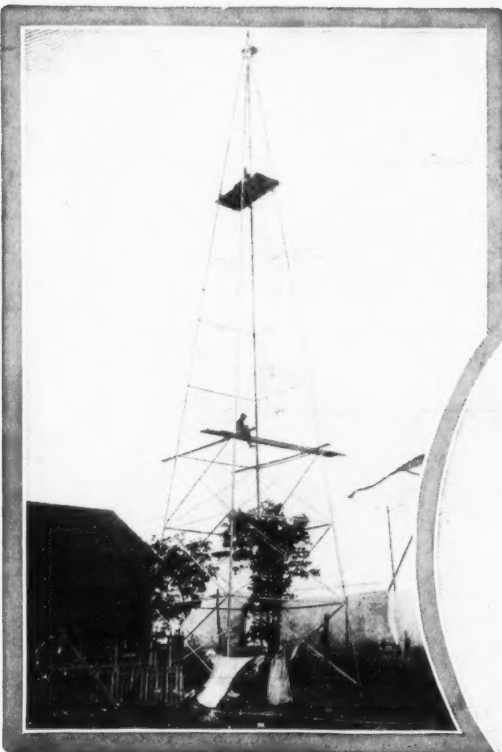
The amount required to put the dilapidated traction lines into shape was not definitely stated, but it was believed it would not be less than \$50,000,000. When taken over by the city the price was to be the cost of reconstruction, and the value of the unexpired franchises. The cars were to be of the best finish, style, and design, to be kept clean, in good repair, thoroughly ventilated, and heated to the temperature of fifty degrees, and each car was to contain a thermometer. Universal transfers, exchangeable between the systems of the two companies, were to be given, including transfers on transfers. The city was to have control of salaries and access to the books of the companies, which were to waive all rights claimed under previous laws and ordinances. The companies were to care for the streets within their right of way, and if required were to keep them clean and in good repair for their entire width for a reasonable compensation, and to remove refuse and garbage on the same terms. Trailers were to be abolished and cars run singly. Many minor advantages were offered.

To appreciate the full attractiveness of these propositions, one must be familiar with the present traction system of Chicago—the most dilapidated, ill-managed, and inconvenient endured in any large city in the civilized world. One must remember the long trains of filthy, decaying trailers, strung together to save the expense of separate motors, the antiquated roadbeds, the shabby and overworked employees. The new offers of the companies would move Chicago from the rear to the head of the municipal procession in the matter of transportation. Yet, inviting as the proposals were, they were not good enough for Mayor Dunne, who said they would have to be materially improved before he could accept them. For her ability to be so critical in a matter concerning which most cities have to be satisfied with what the corporations are kind enough to offer them, Chicago has to thank the municipal ownership agitation. It really seems now as if the city may be in sight of the end of its traction troubles, for while Mayor Dunne objects to some details of the companies' offer he intimates that a compromise can be reached.



# AMENITIES OF THE RACE-TRACK

THE GAMBLERS HAVE  
THEIR TROUBLES BOTH  
AT HOME AND ABROAD



The poolroom men's steel observation tower at Jamaica, Long Island

IN New York the race-track managers are engaged in a moral crusade against the vicious habit of betting in poolrooms. They think that if this criminal practise could be suppressed more people would come to bet at the race-tracks. Accordingly they try to prevent the poolroom men from getting that early information of the results of the races upon which their business depends for existence. Some of the shifts employed in the war between the le-



Sending up blankets and banners by kites to obscure the view from the tower



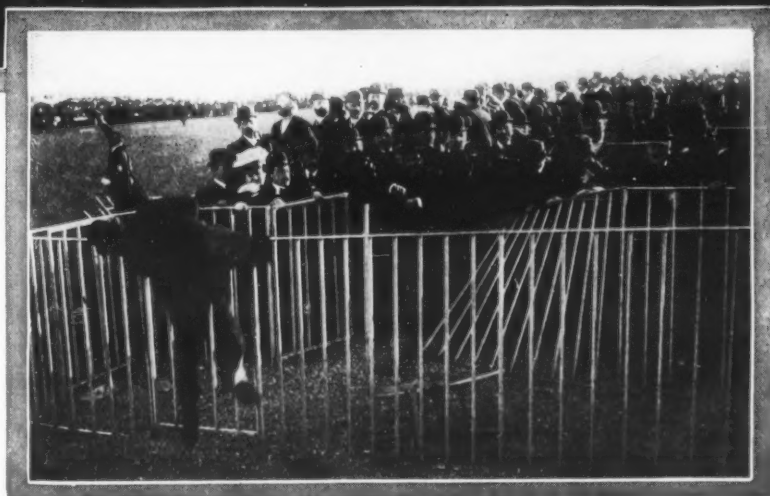
Canvas screens erected by the race-track police to shut off the view from the tower

gitimate and the illegitimate gamblers are here illustrated. At Jamaica the poolroom men have a steel tower seventy feet high from which the races are watched with field glasses and the results telegraphed. A similar tower at Belmont Park was blown up with dynamite. The Metropolitan Jockey Club officials at Jamaica tried to cut off the view of the poolroom watchers, first with huge canvas screens, and then with kites dragging blankets, but without success



Parisian method of expressing disapproval at the race-track

THE Parisians take their sports seriously, as the officials at the Longchamps race-course discovered when the favorite was left at the post in the third race on Sunday, October 14, and a rank outsider won. The crowd charged the track, wrecked the bookmakers' booths, cleaned out the cash boxes, and finally took gasoline from automobiles, sprinkled it over the betting pavilions, and set them on fire, taking the precaution to cut the hose and the harness of the engine horses, so that the firemen were helpless. The police and gendarmes could do nothing with the mob, and it was necessary to call for troops from the neighboring fort of Mont Valerien. Before the enclosure was cleared all the seventy-five betting booths were destroyed, as well as the tower from which the results were bulletined, and many men and women were injured.



Breaking into the paddock at Longchamps, October 14

Burning the betting booths at Longchamps after a riot over a false start

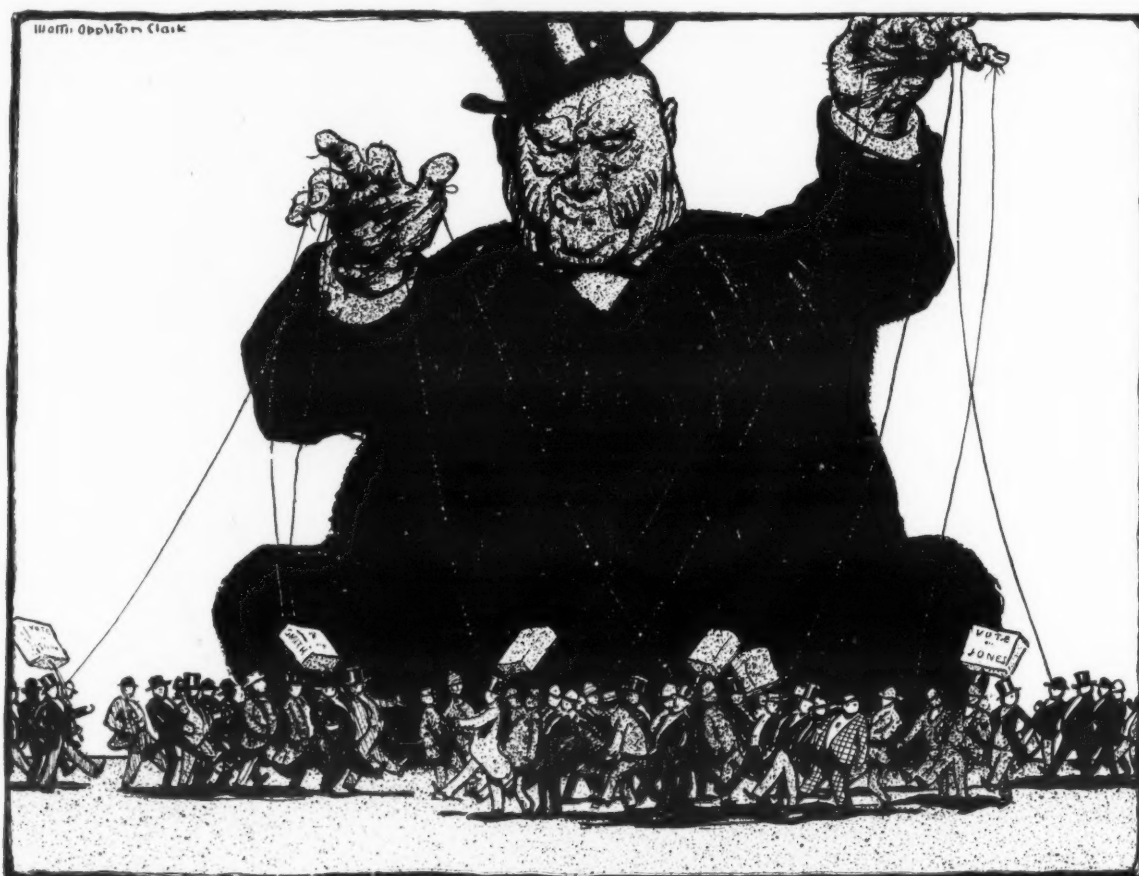
The crowd at Longchamps numbered a hundred thousand. Not satisfied with burning the betting booths, two attempts were made to burn the grand stand. Men waved rolls of banknotes from the bookmakers' hoards, gold and silver coins hurtled through the air, and men and women scrambled fiercely for the spoils, many of them emerging with cuts, bruises, or broken bones. What particularly inflamed the fury of the mob was the fact that the whole racing enterprise, including the betting system, the *pari mutuel*, was under a single management, and the crowd easily jumped to the conclusion that this monopoly had engineered the false start to rob the public. The riot, the worst ever known among the excitable throngs at the premier race-track of France, stirred up the stewards of the Jockey Club and brought the Longchamps season to an abrupt close

# WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH AMERICA

By WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

*This is the second of a series of three articles which diagnose our civic ills. The preceding paper treated of "The County." The next article will deal with "The Nation." Mr. White interprets our political future with a wholesome optimism. He believes our public sentiment is far ahead of our public service and that our intelligent and honest voters are entangled in an antiquated system of politics which they are sure to overthrow.*

## The Boss



Drawn by  
WALTER  
APPLETON  
CLARK

## THE STATE

EVER since governments were established there have been complaints about the corruption of public officials. And until recently—within the ten years last past if answer could be truly made to complainants that the corruption did not affect the cash in the public money-drawer, taxpayers have been fairly well satisfied. And in American politics, for many decades it has been true that the corruption of politicians has not affected the direct taxes of the people materially. The public money collected for schools has been spent wisely and honestly. And the public money collected for local government through the counties has been spent honestly, and with reasonably good judgment. County politicians are so close to the taxpayers that they find no temptation to be dishonest with public money; for it is so obviously the money of their friends and neighbors that to take it would be too crude an act of dishonor for the average politician of the type that prevails in the average American community. Moreover, the public business in the average American town or county does not require more than ordinary business ability, so in spite of the fact that the American county under our present political system is the nursery for the political crooks, who come to flower in State politics, and bear fruit in National politics, county taxes yield the taxpayers virtually one hundred cents of returns on the dollar. But approximately \$2 of every \$10 paid into the county treasury by the taxpayer goes to the State. And when the \$2 gets to the State capital, it has traveled from fifty to five hundred miles, and the men who get it do not know the men who paid it, and they are more inclined to trifle with it than are the county officers. Not that they steal it—or any appreciable part of it; so little money is taken out of the public strong-box by bald stealing that it is hardly worth while estimating it.

But after the taxes of the people get away from the vicinity of the actual taxpayers, often the public money is squandered, or is badly handled, and the people do not get full return for it. And the reason for this lies in the system under which the people conduct their politics. For the promotion to State offices from county offices is almost invariable. Likewise the State boss is always a county boss. He handles county and district candidates in State politics, using the methods of combination and manipulation that he learned when he handled township candidates in the county. The morals of the State convention are the morals of the county convention, and the rules of the game are the same. One must tell the truth within reasonable bounds; one must reward his friends, one must punish his enemies, and one must not take money for doing things, but, instead, he must recognize "influence" as the legal tender, and trade in it and for it and with it.



THE game permits the successful candidate to pay the election expenses of the unsuccessful candidate who throws his strength to the winner; the game permits the man who can not win to make the best possible bargain with the man who is about to win, and in the bargain the loser may get a place for himself, a place for his friend, an advantage or special privilege for his county, or he may trade with any of the other counters of the game. So the State ticket of a party which has a chance to win the election is made up by combination, by trading, by bargaining, and in most cases schemers and tricksters of politics triumph in the State convention over the men who are in politics from patriotic motives. The people may desire the honest men to win, but under our present convention system the people have no way of enforcing their mandates in a State convention; they are as remote and forgotten as the taxpayers. So the politicians have come to regard the State and all State affairs as their private property.

And State central committees of the various parties, and State officers, and State bosses, form a sort of grand lodge of American politics, which has its own signs and passwords, and is consciously proud of its high degree. And no matter in what poor esteem any of these past grands or noble has been, or worshipful tin-sword squee-gees is held at the grocery stores, or the coal-dealers', or at the bank in his county town, when he goes down to the court-house, and exemplifies the work of the grand lodge he always has an audience drooling with admiration. For he is "the object most sublime," which the average local politician hopes fondly to "attain in time." This picture may explain the motive of the township politician who is willing to help the local candidate for county treasurer elect a township delegation to the county convention; the township politician desires no office; he merely asks to "head the delegation" to the county convention; he hopes to be called into caucus when the combination is made; also when the township politician seeks his reward for services to the local candidate he does not ask for office. He asks the township to send him to the State convention, and when he goes a dozen times or so to the State convention he promotes the candidacy of the county treasurer for State treasurer, and whether the candidate wins or loses, the man who is handling his campaign goes up a chair or two in the grand lodge. He acquires fame in the State; he is summoned when the Governor or the United States Senator is considering matters of policy. He gets into the Legislature; he becomes a power. Usually he is ignorant, greedy, and cunning; but he and men of his type say how the public taxes shall be spent by the State, who shall run for the State offices, and what manner of State government the people shall have. When he is defeated for the Legislature he is put on a State board by the Governor, or is made deputy or assistant in a State institution, and finally, when he loses caste at home and can not be elected to the State con-





finally disappears down the alley driving the delivery wagon. Of such stuff are our country bosses made, and for many years they have been our real rulers, and will be so long as the present convention system prevails in this country. Only a few of these men are actually dishonest in the sense that the thief is dishonest who makes a business of stealing. Only a few of them would accept bribes, if they knew that they were being bribed. But all of them have a limited moral view, and it is a creed of the caste that the public business is theirs, and that whoso seeks to question their conduct of the public business is an enemy to society.



**T**HIS system of politics, in which the mass of the people have little to do but to vote the tickets, is what those interests, seeking special privileges of the Government, found thirty years ago. The railroads, the brewers, the bankers who formed corporations to own and operate lighting and power and water plants, the food-makers, and the grain-dealers, and all those whose business profited by extra legal advantages over their neighbors, soon found—each in his own way, and little by little—that the men who controlled politics in this country got their places by trading influence, and that they were willing to trade official influence to hold them. The brewer did not have to buy the sheriff and the county prosecutor with money in order to secure immunity from the closing law for the saloons which handled the brewer's beer; the brewer only had to show the sheriff and the county attorney votes in the convention, and votes in the election, and the brewer's saloons were unmolested. And when the county prosecutor got to be Attorney-General of the State, the railroads did not have to give him money to get an opinion from him that the Safety Appliance bill before the Legislature was unconstitutional; the railroads merely had to furnish the prosecutor's home delegation and all his enthusiastic friends in Garfield County with passes to the State Capitol during the State convention, and to employ an able politician as attorney who could make the political combination with candidates for Governor and Secretary of State and State Treasurer, in which the county attorney became the party nominee for Attorney-General. Then having nominated the candidate, and having contributed through the State central committee to the fund which elected him, it was an easy matter for the political attorney for the railroad to show the Attorney-General the law, to furnish him with the decisions in the case supporting the railroad's view; and the opinion against the people came as a natural product of the system. Under the rules of the political game a man who would go back on a friend, the way the Attorney-General would have to go back on the railroad attorney, by standing by the people, was unworthy of public confidence and esteem. And thus for a quarter of a century the system grew. There was little direct bribery; but there was great corruption, and the hot-house of corruption in America was the State Government's. The county organization furnished merely the seeds and shoots and saplings of corruption.



**G**RADUALLY the system changed. In the seventies and early eighties the interests seeking special privileges dealt with individual men. Then some one made a discovery—that it was cheaper, safer, and infinitely more effective to deal with parties. Whereupon the chairman of the State central committee rose and became a power in Government. The railroads, the brewers, the stockyards, the packing-houses, the insurance companies, the gamblers in the cities, and all those who desired improper favors of a State Government made their contributions to the chairman of the State central committee of the dominant party in a State—or to the chairmen of both parties if the result were in any doubt, and in return for the contributions the chairman who took the money—and often kept part of it with the knowledge and understanding of the donors—agreed to protect them. The chairman held the party whip over Governors and State officers, and con-

vinced them that they would ruin the party by attacking law-breakers in high places. The State chairman sent money for election expenses to legislative candidates, and to county chairmen, and when the Legislature met that money gave the State chairman influence over individual legislators; also that money summoned county chairmen to the capital to work with the State chairman in the interests of the legislation he needed, or to show the Governor and the State officers that the State chairman's view was that of the people of the State. It was a great invention—that scheme of bribing a State by buying its party organization. And it has worked successfully for nearly a score of years. It was clean—in that it did not foster bribe-takers among legislators; it was legal, in that the money paid was paid to a shrewd man who required no explicit understanding of his bargain, but who responded without prompting when need came. It was entirely respectable because the good men running on the State ticket knew nothing of the forces behind them, and could be easily fooled when they showed signs of standing by the people. A few men got rich playing the game thus, but they were men who had proved themselves discreet by climbing above the common herd of politicians into the highest places in the party organization. So there were no scandals; the people were kept under the influence of a party narcotic, and the encroachment of special privileges went on. Under this system the cement of much of the "vested interests" was set in the foundation of capital in this country. Laws permitting watered stock were passed or allowed to stand and were sustained by the courts under the shadow of this system, even though those laws outraged every principle of equity and common sense. Laws which placed corporations above the people, without a soul to save or a coat-tail to kick, were passed and mortised into common acceptance by this system of politics. Laws that permit the rich to escape their taxes, and that protect the perjurer and the sneak who tricks the people out of their public dues, were fastened upon the government by our system of party bribery. These things were done not so much at Washington, and not so much at home in the cities and towns, as at the State capitals. And all the time the fairly honest voters were organizing party clubs, marching in the rain under party banners, cheering the reasonably honest men who were generally at the head of the party tickets; but in the meantime the fairly honest voters and the reasonably honest State officers were helping the big thieves to put their hands in the people's pockets. So the people did not condemn the men who made easy money out of State contracts as vigorously as these men should have been condemned. The people failed to see that when a State chairman got rich he was stealing from them.



**T**HEY may have known vaguely that he got his money from the rich corporations, but the people could not see that the transaction affected them; so the system, which had never been explained to them in its real light, prospered and the people did not see that they were any better off when the Democrats ran the State than when the Republicans ran it, came to have a general suspicion and distrust of getting any real results in politics, and set themselves to making money, each man in his own way. And then one fine day about half a decade ago unmistakable signs of life began to appear in the chrysalis of politics into which our American institutions had been transformed, after the war between the States. In a score of widely separated communities men began to rise

in public life who ignored the rules of the game of politics, and worked there as real men work in the ordinary vocations—with directness, force, and obvious honesty. States began to have real Governors instead of dummies in high hats who reviewed the militia and ran for the United States Senate. Governor Roosevelt appeared in New York; Governor La Follette appeared in Wisconsin. Governor Crane appeared in Massachusetts, men who appealed directly to the people, even through the dead wall of party caucuses and conventions. The people began to understand what their politics really was, and they began to find in certain cities and States that they could grapple with the force of unblushing corruption, and could overthrow it. While they were overthrowing the big thieves the people began discovering the little thieves, the party hangers-on—the fleas of the system who annoyed rather than crippled the body politic. Of course, when one says "they," in speaking of the people who are engaged in the struggle to change the party system of this Government, one does not mean all the people. "They" in this connection means the reading, thinking minority of the people.



**F**OR instance, the association of shippers who started the agitation for the rate bill, and who composed the organization which convinced President Roosevelt of the justice of the demand for a new railroad law, numbered less than ten thousand men, and these men raised less than two dollars per capita to carry out their propaganda and maintain their organization. Ten thousand men is such a small part of the population of the United States that it is inconsiderable, and the sum spent by these men is so small that it is hardly worth mentioning, yet those men and this money aroused the whole country and made a public sentiment so resistless that before it the forces of greed and corruption did not dare to stand. The railroads enlisted hundreds of thousands of employees and favored shippers, and favored communities, and spent millions of money trying to overcome the sentiment made by the aggrieved shippers. But with all their implements of power the railroads did not move public sentiment an inch toward their cause; instead turned the people against the railroads. And so the men who have been attacking the dead shell of party politics which has enveloped this nation have not been numerous. But like the aggrieved shippers in the contest with the railroads, these people have been right. They have managed to dramatize themselves—in some cases—as heroes of the people's contest, and have told the people in simple direct language exactly how matters stand with this country. Twenty years ago the same appeal would not have aroused the masses. They were not ready for it. The nation's wits had not been whetted long enough by the type metal cylinder grinding against the steel roller of the printing press, and a generation ago men were too weary from one great national strife to begin another. But now a generation is in the land that has known no war; a generation that scents the battle from afar, and instinctively it is looking for its gorgon. Therefore when this young generation sees accumulated wealth piling higher and higher in the money markets, and its surplus used for a corruption fund to work through the party system

to curtail the rights and liberties of the people, the younger generation knows that its task is set for it; that its battle line is marked. The people are entering this fight with a directness and an acumen that is distinctively American because it is not preconceived and thought out. Some subliminal sense of the whole people seems to tell them that the first skirmish must be with the politicians and their system of government. Until the nominating convention is abandoned, and the people can name their party candidates for all offices by a direct vote, the professional politician will win too many victories to make the people safe in the real contest. For the professional politician, even though he be honest according to the rules of his game, and even though he will not steal taxes, nor accept bribes uncoated by political conventions, is nevertheless the paid bushwhacker of the forces of crooked finance that are besieging this nation. And the professional politician is a State product, not a creature of national politics. The professional delegate to the county convention rides on a pass to the State convention, and when he becomes a professional delegate to the State convention, his trip pass becomes an annual pass. Then he gets a State office with small

(Continued on page 30)



..... made their Contributions to the Chairman of the State Central Committee of the dominant Party .....

# CLEANING UP IN CHICAGO

As a result of recent raids on cold-storage houses, department-store refrigerators, and ice-cream parlors, five million pounds of decayed or impure food, valued at half a million dollars, have been destroyed



CROWD WATCHING A RAID BY THE CITY INSPECTORS ON A MARKET IN CHICAGO'S JEWISH QUARTER

CHICAGO is in a frenzy of "cleaning up." The Department of Food Inspection and Public Health is being run with a speed, a rush, and an enthusiasm rarely known in the slow leisure of political jobs. About twenty thousand pounds of impure food go to the bonfires every day; cold-storage warehouses are being turned inside out; department stores are working furiously to get their musty cellars cleaned out before the city inspectors catch them. The word "raid" in Chicago no longer applies to saloons and dives; it is most often heard in connection with grocery stores and candy factories.

For years there was one man in Chicago City Hall at the mention of whose name everybody smiled. He was fat. He weighed three hundred pounds, and everybody spoke of him as "the laziest man in the City Hall." His job was "Fish Inspector," and so everybody called him "Fish"—his baptismal name was Patrick J. Murray. By virtue of being powerful in the Thirty-second Ward he had the softest of all soft municipal snaps. "Fish Inspector" meant nothing whatever. There was an investigation of the City Hall at one time under Mayor Harrison, and nobody could discover that "Fish" Murray did anything at all except to draw his salary.

The passing of Mayor Harrison and the incoming of Mayor Dunne connoted troublous times for "Fish." He lost his sinecure as "Fish Inspector" and saw prospects of himself in the cold world without a job. By dint of much hustling he got a sixty-day appointment as a food inspector in the new administration. But sixty days would soon come to an end and "Fish" was all for doing something to lengthen his tenure. "Fish," said Dr. Charles J. Whalen, the new Commissioner of Health, "if you wish to stay on, you have got to make good." "Fish's" three hundred pounds of inertia were transfused into kinetic energy. He made good with a vengeance, and Mayor Edward F. Dunne immediately reappointed him. "Murray can have his job as long as he lives if he keeps up such work as he has been doing," was the word from the City Hall.

Murray does things on a big scale. He raids "merchant princes" and ghetto stores alike. He condemned and destroyed thirty thousand cans of peaches and corn in one of the largest wholesale grocery plants; confiscated tons on tons of moldy candy in one of the biggest department stores, seized eighty thousand pounds of bad hams in a great packing plant, and captured fifteen tons of cold-storage chicken in a single swoop. More than this, he made public the name of every violator of the law—a punishment that the malefactors dreaded more than they would fines of half their fortunes.

Since the public has learned

that it has a department that does things, complaints of bad food have been coming in by the hundred. "Here are some chickens I bought last night. They are bad," and a small man cautiously began uncovering a basket.

"A man across the lake could tell that!" shouted Murray. "Take them outside and I'll talk to you." "What do you want?" this to a dapper person who advanced with a letter. "Oh, yes, you're from wholesale grocery. You've found forty dozen spoiled canned fruit? Yes, you're all finding spoiled canned fruit now. Want us to haul it away. Well, I'll send a wagon for it. That makes thirty thousand cans of spoiled fruit that I have on my hands right now."

## Juiceless Lemons Refilled

"UNTIL I got busy," explained Murray, and he showed affidavits to prove it, "all the spoiled canned fruit, or most of it, was taken to a barn on the north side and 'reprocessed.' They cooked it over, put on new labels, and sold it for new."

"What in the world am I going to do with all this stuff? Where'll I dump it? Got into trouble over the last I disposed of. So easy to get into trouble. Buried a hundred cases of juiceless lemons that had shrunk and been filled with water and some kind of acid, to

make them look good. Kids dug 'em up and sold 'em. Women got sick. More trouble for me. Guess I'll burn those thirty thousand cans of fruit." And burn them he did, boxes and all. The sound of exploding cans was heard for blocks.

Murray humorously says the secret of his success lies in his nose. "I smell 'em out," he says in answering those who ask him how he found all this bad food. "I follow my nose, and it never fails me in this business."

It is a fact, "Fish's" friends will tell you, that he has the scent of an Indian. With this scent he trailed a bear—which had been killed, some citizens averred, when Chicago was only a blockhouse, and kept in storage ever since—over a great part of the north and west sides of the city. The dealer who had it on his hands was frantically driving from place to place with the carcass, endeavoring to sell it to some unsophisticated market owner. The odor which floated after the wagon resulted in the capture.

Murray himself heads the raiding parties. A "free lunch" famine in the downtown saloons resulted from one attack. "Fish" found and closed what is now referred to as the "clearing house for free lunch." The place was a sort of wholesale kitchen run by a man who has contracts to supply nearly all the downtown saloons with cooked free lunch.

"That was the dirtiest, foulest hole I ever saw in my life," said Murray. "The man buys the refuse of the big hotels and restaurants and spoiled goods from meat markets and groceries, doctors it up, and it becomes sandwiches, roast beef, soup or salad for free lunch."

Another discovery that shocked Chicago was the fact that a concern buys all the bad eggs in the market and by a process of "evaporation" and "desiccation," "condenses" them into a material which is sold to nearly all the bakeries in the city. This substance was used in the place of good eggs for the making of pies and cakes. Murray destroyed twelve thousand pounds of "condensed" eggs, arrested the proprietor, and closed the place.

Murray raided four big ice-cream factories, found they used coloring chemicals, gelatin, and a "glue-like" substance in manufacturing the product, and forthwith destroyed tons of the cream. He discovered tallow in cheese, rancid oleomargarin oil in cheese, seized several tons of "reprocessed" butter, and condemned thousands of bottles of "fake" flavoring extracts.

At the stockyards, in a single raid, Murray confiscated seventy-five thousand pounds of pickled hams which had been passed by Government inspectors, and which was worth \$7,000. On the same day he went to a cold-storage plant



POURING KEROSENE ON CONDEMNED FISH



and confiscated thirty-five thousand pounds of chickens. The rest of the chickens of the same grade—two hundred and fifty thousand pounds in all—was shipped East because of fear Murray would confiscate it, and now is supposed to be "chicken with hot biscuit" or "choice chicken croquettes," according to Murray. The cold-storage scandal is one of the biggest yet unearthed, poultry from one to three or more years old having been found on the market by Commissioner Whalen. The City Council is about to pass an ordinance—if unexpected opposition does not develop—providing a \$300 a year license fee for cold-storage houses, requiring that a time limit be fixed on the storage of all eggs, meat, etc., and providing for continual city inspection of the goods in the coolers. The first measure introduced was fought by the packers and cold-storage firms and temporarily defeated.

Like Murray is "Sol" Van Praag. Murray is head of the food inspectors, Van Praag is chief of the restaurant inspectors. He, too, was one of the old-school Democratic politicians, whose name spelt power and votes in the First Ward many years ago. But Van Praag fell upon evil days, politically and financially. Last spring

he was found working on the Lake Front city dump at \$2.25 a day—he had when powerful given away jobs worth five times the money, and in his palmy days he spent \$20,000 a year.

But, in his low state, Van Praag did not mope or sulk. As foreman of a gang of Italian laborers he did so well that he attracted the attention of the City Hall and was given his present position. In it he also has accomplished marvels in enforcing cleanliness in restaurants and hotels. One thousand restaurants have "cleaned up" sufficiently to secure the city licenses required by recent legislation of the council. Soiled aprons, greasy dishcloths, dirty napery, etc., are disappearing rapidly, for in places where they do not disappear permanently the license does not remain long. (Four hundred restaurants were inspected, but not given licenses.)

"Some of the places are becoming 'white palaces,'" said Van Praag. "I believe more calcimine, white-wash, and paint have been sold to restaurants in the last two weeks than in any two years previously since the World's Fair. We are cleaning out all kinds of filth. We generally go into a restaurant just after the

rush of a meal. It is while the dishes are being washed and the places cleaned up that we can best judge of the cleanliness. A great many of these places were in such condition that descriptions would be revolting."

In a single week Murray and Van Praag, with their men, destroyed more than one hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds of foodstuffs in the downtown district alone, and this—at that period—was not an unusual week's work. At the Union Stockyards a week later more than two hundred and fifty thousand pounds of meats were condemned. Seventy-five fruit stores were raided in one week, with eight wholesale groceries, five candy factories, three evaporated egg concerns, three baking-powder factories, ten ice-cream factories, and thirty bakeries.

All this because three city officials, filled with vigilance and energy, are enforcing the law without fear or favor, backed by an aroused public opinion. Above Murray and Van Praag is Dr. Charles J. Whalen, the new and aggressive Commissioner of Health. In the last eight months, 5,051,262 pounds of foodstuffs unfit for human consumption have been condemned, against 798,748 pounds in a corresponding period of last year.

# THE KEEPER OF A LIGHT



HE PEOPLED HIS DAYS WITH LITTLE WOODEN FIGURES  
UNTIL BEAUTY CAME FROM THE NEVER-NEVER-NEVER LAND

By EDITH BARNARD

**H**IS name was Samuel, and, like the son of Hannah, he from his infancy was dedicated to the service of a temple. It was not a temple built by mortal hands; God's face shone upon it, and its waters were swayed back and forth by God's compelling hand.

His father, throwing off wet oilskins to bend over the baby on its mother's breast, smiled at the grip of the little fingers around his own hard one, and said:

"Hey, yon's a fist will hold a tiller!"

His mother, looking into his hard, shiny little eyes, smiled, too, and said: "And his bright eyes—they'll see far through many a fog!"

Later, his father taught him many of the simpler forms of service that the sea demands of its followers, and his mother was proud of both her captains. Then came the day when the temple exacted one more sacrifice, and the father came home from the Banks, grim and crippled. He was able, in time, to hobble around, and through some means was made the keeper of the lighthouse on the Point; but he did not linger over his charge, and the son was left to continue it.

They lived in the lighthouse alone—he and his mother. But for her querulous fears he would have answered the call that ached within him, to go down to the sea in ships; as it was, his youth speedily aged there on the lonely, wind-swept Point. Dutiful son he was, but the varying emotions of the sea and the care of his light came to be his chief interests.

The lighthouse was small and old-fashioned; before the days of railroad and trolley and fast steam coasters many small vessels had plied along the coast, and the white lighthouse that marked the long, rocky Point was of great service; but in later years, when the big vessels passed farther out, away from the danger, it served for little more than an old mile-stone, and the Government Lighthouse Board recommended its disuse. To the dwellers of the coast the suggestion meant much, and their representative in the halls of Government was called upon to use his influence that the old light might be kept burning. This he found a matter of no very great difficulty; his sea-going constituents had no need of free Government garden seeds, while those of a member of the committee on lighthouse affairs were farmers; a fair exchange was made—certain rich farmers got their free seeds, and the lighthouse on the Point was left in the care of Samuel.

Samuel and his mother were never lonely; his nature grew to be more and more like hers, and together they watched the sea and the clouds and the passing ships. It was not until after she died that Samuel became aware of the great silence that lay beyond the pounding of the waves upon the rocks, beyond the howling of the wind around the lighthouse, and that created a void in his little sitting-room which nothing he could do seemed to fill. The winter months left upon him the touch of so many years; he aged

rapidly. He was large of frame, and possessed of that gentle hesitancy of manner that so many large men have, and, withal, of the handiness of the born sailor. His mother had been a careful housekeeper, and Samuel did his best to keep the little place as she would have had it. He did not sink into the usual slovenliness of unaided man. He washed on Monday and ironed on Tuesday; he rowed to the village on Thursdays, when the weather permitted, and he baked on Saturday. He never went to church, but he knelt beside his bed every night, and said the simple "Now I lay me," which his mother had taught him many years before; and, strange to say, he had never left off the prayer of blessing for father and mother—his verse always ended with the childish "God bless pa and ma, and bring pa safe back home."

In the summer visitors came occasionally, but his mother had always played the part of guide, and Samuel was agonizingly shy before them. Nevertheless, he liked to have them come, especially the children; but the Point seemed emptier than ever when they left. The children pleased him most because they always noticed the little figures he whittled; there were rows of these little forms on the mantel of the kitchen, which served as parlor and sitting-room too, and still more rows on the window-sills. The creative instinct of the big man-creature somehow found expression in carving crude little figures of wood; they were his offspring, and to his imagination they each had distinct personalities. As a matter of fact, they were all pretty much alike—the little men had straight little legs without knees, and the women had skirts whose simplicity was modeled on the unadorned garments of his mother. The women all wore their hair in knobs, and the men had closely cropped hair or wore little round hats of the Bobby Shafto type.

Samuel did his carving in the evenings, after the light was lit and the supper things neatly put away. He was apt to hurry his supper on Friday, for that was the night when he set bread to rise. He kept his sharp jack-knife and his bits of wood on the highest shelf of the cupboard; he would bring them out and put them in his chair, for his mother did not like the box set on the table-cloth; then he would go to the little shed outside the kitchen door and bring in a large round wash-tub, into which he whittled, for his mother

did not like to have the bits of wood go over the floor, even though Samuel would have gathered them all up. The tub was carried back and forth every night; but Samuel's pleasure in his work more than repaid his trouble in getting ready for it. It was his game of solitaire—and it always "came out."

His salary as keeper had always been held by his mother, and she had saved a good bit of it, fearing always that some day the lighthouse might cease to be theirs. She had never allowed herself any luxuries, and Samuel scarcely knew that luxuries existed; but there were two things which he longed for greatly: one, that he might whittle without the tub, let his chips and shavings go over the floor or anywhere, that his long legs might stretch themselves comfortably out in front of him, instead of bending themselves around the sides of the large tub, as they had to do; the other was that he might possess a paint box. He had once seen an artist at work on the rocks, and had watched him laying on formless color which grew into vivid life on the canvas; and there was a wooden paint-box in a shop on Greenwich Street of which he often dreamed: if he might only buy that, he could give the very tints of life to his little men and women. After his mother's death

it occurred to him that he could have both his wishes; and so, one night after supper, he sat himself down to whittle on the carpet; but his hand was awkward and shaky that night and the night after, and on the third night he brought in the tub again as before. The paint-box he bought; he had never spoken of that to his mother, and so she had not forbidden it, and there seemed no great disloyalty in buying it. Thereafter he found great joy in coloring his figures, although for a long time the problems of green and purple absorbed him; but before the second winter passed his manikins bloomed in every color of the rainbow.

It was during the second summer of his loneliness that She came. Angels have a way of taking us unawares, when they come at all, and she came without further warning than the glint of sunlight on a pair of oars. The young man who rowed helped her from the boat, and lazily said that he would stay outside while she explored the lighthouse. At that time Samuel was fifty-three, and she had just turned twenty; Samuel was worn with weather and looked older than his years, and she was lovely with the glamour



His carvings interested her immensely

of youth, and with the grace and sweetness that youth alone can not give.

She knocked at the open door of the kitchen, and smiled at Samuel in a simple, friendly way. For the first time in all his life he stood face to face and alone with a young and beautiful woman. There was a child-like quality in her manner of making acquaintance which at once disarmed his shyness, and before they reached the level of the light they were talking like old friends. He showed her how he took out the big lenses to clean them, and she understood and voiced his pride in their brightness. As they looked out of the window across the calm sea, she spoke of the feeling that she had when the sea was not calm, and when the light—his light—shone through the mist like a pale red reflection, warning ships off the Point. Then he told her some of the things the sea and sky said to him, and he knew that they said the same things to her. They stood by the window for a while in silence; when people can be silent together they must be friends, indeed.

Later she came down into the kitchen again, and said that it was the neatest place she had ever seen. He told her about his housekeeping, even to the washing on Monday and baking on Saturday; she listened with the cordial interest of one village housekeeper toward another, without a smile, asking questions that were sensible, not curious, and even making a suggestion or two. She sat in his mother's rocking-chair, and he brought out cake and pie; she chose a piece of the pie, and he said he preferred that, too.

His carvings interested her immensely; she held every one, and she showed him a new way to paint hair. There was never a laugh in her eyes, nor in her heart, at the big man's simplicity; instead, there stirred within her that motherly tenderness which the most immature of women can feel toward a helpless man. In some dim way she realized that the keeper was talking with her more freely than was his wont, that she was making a bright place in a life that was being lived out in monotone. Before she left he had told her about his father, about his mother, about his lonely years; and she, half-musing, found somewhere the right words to say.

He never forgot the picture she made, in the high-backed rocker beside the window, looking over the row of his little men and women out to sea. Something of the light without mingled with the light that shone always in her face; it lit a depth of the man's heart into which no ray had penetrated before.

"Yes," she said slowly, "it must be dreadful to have lost so much. But—but, I think, I'd be willing to face great dangers, loneliness, everything, for what I love, just as you have for your mother and father and the sea—the sea and the people on it! It is a great thing to keep a light!"

Samuel flushed; it had never so presented itself to him before, but he knew at once that she was right, that it *was* a great thing to keep a light.

She went on—and who can tell from what height the thought came to her? "You serve what you love best, don't you? Having lost it doesn't really matter, when you can keep on loving! I don't think that to have a thing means nearly as much as to love it."

Ah, blessed, indeed, are the pure in heart, to whom the face of God is shown!

Before she left she asked him for one of his carvings—a little man in a bright blue jacket and brighter green trousers, whose little boots were surely blacker than any other boots in the world, whose Bobby Shafto hat set on his head with the jauntiest air imaginable, and whose little arms tirelessly held out a pair of diminutive oars, which twirled around when the wind blew upon him. That was the one she held longest, and finally asked him to give her. Samuel flushed with the happiness of the artist over his first bit of appreciation; people had, indeed, offered to buy his figures, but no one had ever before asked one as a gift! He told her that, if she would wait, he would rather carve one especially for her; he had visions of the care he would put into it, of the excellence it should have when finished. She was leaving the shore on the morrow, she said, but she would be back the next summer; would he, perhaps, come to see her then, and bring the figure to her? His eyes brightened; would he not, indeed! He guided her down the rocks to the boat, whence the young man had been calling for some minutes, and pushed the boat off, waved in response to her wave, and watched them out of sight.

She had been on the Point perhaps an hour, and his world was a new place. That afternoon he was filled with excitement; he went over every word they had spoken, touched every place where her hand had rested, recalled every look and turn of her face and figure; for the first time since his mother died he did no whittling at night. He climbed the stairs again and again to see if the light was burning; he walked to the edge of the rocks and stood while the salt spray dashed into his face. He was moved almost to sickness by the passing of a ship; its lights beckoned him, beckoned him from this ledge of rock where he had neither wife nor child, father nor mother, friend nor dog to keep him company. For days he was possessed by a miserable restlessness which he had never known before; then, coming in one afternoon in time to light the lamps overhead, he staggered in the doorway. There was his mother's chair. She had sat there, she, and he almost believed that she was sitting there now, and that he heard again the words:

"It doesn't really matter, when you can keep on

loving! I don't think that to have a thing means nearly as much as to love it!"

He took a step within the room, and laughed a little. "I guess you're still here, anyways—ain't you?"

He flushed at the sound of his words, but once having broken the silence between himself and his memory of her, the rest was easy. Day by day he became more accustomed to her seeming presence; day by day it became more real. He talked to her as he worked, as he had never talked to a living being. He did not know her name, but he called her Beauty; that, in his imagination, fitted her precisely.

For a while her presence went with him everywhere, except to the village; after having returned to her several times he found such joy in it that he used to try to lose her in the lighthouse, to come upon her around corners, as it were, for the mere delight of finding her again. Then, when her presence was there with him suddenly, he would chuckle with delight.

"Foller me aroun' jest like a little gal, don't ye?" he would fondly ask.

He was sure that she offered to help him with his work, but the manifest difficulty of her doing so did not appear, because he always at once refused.

"Now you know I couldn't let you sile your pretty little white hands with this here kerosene, could I?"



She watched him untie his boat

An' parin' potatoes—why you'd cut yourself!" So his vision did not insist on sharing his labors, which was just as well; and he had all the joy of serving her.

In the autumn some one sent to the lighthouse a bundle of old Sunday papers and magazines, and on Sundays Samuel looked them over; he never whittled on Sundays. One day he came upon a picture which made his heart leap, and he cut it out and later made a frame for it, and set it on his mantel-shelf in front of the tall clock. It was the picture of a young woman dressed in the white shirt of a boy, a fairy boy, who—though Samuel knew it not—was given to flying from mantel-shelves and out through windows; her hair was brushed boy-fashion, and her face wore a wistful, whimsical little smile. It was not Her face, but it resembled her; the eyes, especially, were eyes that saw such visions as she saw, and he remembered that over her face, too, there had passed at times during that one hour just such a whimsical smile.

After the picture was framed and set on the mantel, Beauty had a way of staying more in the kitchen, and she seemed even more real than before. While he whittled in the evenings Samuel used to talk to her, and look up to catch the sidelong, upward glance of the face in the picture. He often asked her opinion of the figure he was carving, and on which he was spending his utmost care and skill. This little man was taller by at least eight inches than any other he had made; his features were more marked, and his legs less like sections of stove-pipe. His little coat was decorated with minute carvings of pockets and buttons and even of seams, and his hat—the crowning achievement—was carefully carved in imitation of straw. When he was finally passed upon as complete, as far as knife

could complete him, he was polished and seasoned again, and then painted. He stood on the mantel for three months, waiting until July should bring Her back to the shore.

Samuel looked forward with no misgiving to his call upon her, and the presentation of his gift. It was impossible that she should, in her living presence, differ at all from what she was in his imagining. When the spring came he began his preparations. Looking at her chair beside the window one day, he had an inspiration which took him to the village the next morning, although it was not Thursday. He brought home a parcel which he undid on the table, chuckling with delight.

"Guess what I brought, Beauty?" he asked. He proudly held up a length of some white stuff, printed over with gaily hued flowers. "Look at that, now! Ain't it fit for a queen? That's jest why I bought it, Beauty! It's winder-curtains!"

It did, indeed, become window-curtains, after many days and nights of toil. His fingers managed the needle and thread very clumsily. The stitches were not of even length and distance, but the curtains transformed the plain little room, although they kept out part of the light. She liked them, however, and that was the main thing.

Another day he brought home a fine chenille tablecover, and again some flowering plants; her place by the window should be made fit for her.

Then, when July came, he set his house in order. He began at the top of the lighthouse, and scrubbed the stairs all the way down; he scrubbed all the floors and all the woodwork; he rubbed up the old, cheap furniture with kerosene until it shone for very pity of his effort, and he polished everything else that could be made to shine. The day that he had set for his visit came at last, and the sun shone with a pleasantly tempered radiance. He wrapped the manikin carefully and secured it on the bow seat of his boat; often as he rowed he looked over his shoulder to make sure that it had not blown away. But the manikin was as well behaved as the weather, and Samuel came in safety to the wharf in front of the hotel. He made his boat fast, took the bright little figure out of its papers, and stepped to the wharf.

The hotel people were out in gay afternoon costumes. Samuel looked neither to right nor to left, but walked directly into the house to ask for her. A man behind a counter asked her name—and Samuel stood as one stunned. He did not know her name. To ask for "Beauty" would be absurd, and that was the only one of her names that he knew. As he stood awkwardly before the elegant, supercilious young man a feeling of weakness took hold of him; she had asked him to come, and he had come; yet, although her presence had been with him all through the year, and he knew well the turn of her head and the look of her eyes and the tone of her voice, he did not know her name.

Some one whom he took for a tall, slender lady was coming down the stairs. When she saw him she paused for a moment, then came more quickly down and toward him. He knew her by her smile—she looked up at him with the sweet, wistful look of the picture, and smiled a little one-sidedly.

"I've been expecting you," she said. It sounded very much like the things Beauty always said when he came back from town. She did not know his name either, but she led him at once to a place where they could talk. He gave her the manikin, and she noticed at once that the colors were different from those of his old paint-box.

"Oh," she said, "the old paints would have done! But I like these better."

Samuel laughed; yes, she was Beauty, not different in word or look. Several times girls and young men came to take her away, but she always shook her head; not once did Samuel doubt that she would rather stay with him

than go with them—which was, indeed, quite true. She even wanted him to stay to tea, then remembered the lights. She walked beside him over the grass to the wharf; her skirts made a faint swishing song that reminded him of the lapping of little waves on a calm day, and the color of her dress was like the purply gray of a hazy morning.

She watched him untie his boat, saying:

"Oh, can't I help you? Please let me!"

Samuel laughed up at her; it was precisely the question she had asked, during the winter, a hundred times.

"I couldn't let you sile your pretty little white hands for me," he replied.

He paused in the door of the kitchen, perhaps a little anxiously; but there she was. There, in the chair by the bright window-curtains. She rose to greet him, to say: "I've been expecting you," to smile in her whimsical way, to look up at him with her sweet, sidelong glance. Only now her dress was long and soft, and of an indescribable color, like the mists of the sea.

As he mounted the steps to the lamps overhead he laughed a little to himself. As if it were possible that she had been left behind, there at the hotel! She was here, in the lighthouse, standing beside him even as he looked out of the window at the star that was just beginning to glow above the sunset.

He turned, just before he went down, to look toward the shore; in the distance the lights of the hotel twinkled like tiny fireflies. Beside him was his own light, the light that shone over the rocks out to sea.

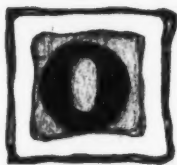
He went down the stairs, happily content, and set about getting supper. When he sat down at last to his whittling he looked up at the picture and said:

"As if I could let her sile her little hands for me!"



# • THE—HAUNTED—COAT •

BY—Georgia Wood Pangborn—Illustrated By—Clara Elzene Peck



ON the afternoon of her graduation day Betty went up garret, because she felt uncertain and new, needing the grave companionship of things that had stepped aside with honorably rounded careers, to meditate among cobwebs. The June sun was warm on the roof, bringing out the smell of old resin from the knots in the rafters. Cobwebs here and there catching the sunlight upon their dust, demonstrated something geometrically with golden lines and angles against dark corners. A mud-wasp grumbled up and down the dim window, and in the street a hand-organ droned a march.

Betty, as clean and new in her white gown and slippers as a butterfly still hanging to its cocoon with creases in its wings showing how it was packed, perched awkwardly upon her old high-chair, and wondered what she ought to be thinking about. Life was solemn. Everybody had said so that morning. Her own essay had been to that effect, with many quotations to prove the point. "Life is real, life is earnest." The world, in effect, needed a number of things done to it, and young people who were just commencing bore heavy responsibility.

The discarded furniture and rubbish seemed taking counsel together. "Is it so solemn?" The cradle asked that, and a cross of wax flowers under a glass shade answered:

"Why should it be so? One lives as long as one is pretty or useful, or thought to be so; then one comes up here. That is all."

"It is very quiet," said a broken toy drum, across whose head lay a dejected doll in hoop-skirts; but a haircloth sofa replied with dignity:

"Well, what then? Quiet is a good thing."

The opinion of an old leather trunk, hardly perceptible in a dark chimney-corner, seemed less simple of interpretation. Her mother had shown her what was in it, crying, and that grief had bewildered Betty to whom all time before she was born seemed remote. The desire of idle hands to pry and seek came upon her, the lid went back with a shrill cry, and the smell of faded disintegrating things came up. She lifted the yellow linen cloth and admired the martial glitter of the uniform beneath, patting the smooth black broadcloth, and running her fingers over the yellow buttons. How fine that young uncle of hers must have looked in it! The girls in the queer dresses of those days must have thought so. When he wore it he was only a few years older than Betty, and he had died before he knew anything about being old and bald, when he looked as he did in the picture downstairs, like the young men Betty knew, except for wearing odd-looking collars and those locks of hair in front of his ears.

She folded the coat over the trunk lid so that the rows of buttons presented a martial front. The long tails showed white silk lining; the epaulets must have been gorgeous when his trim young shoulders were under them. This was the sort of coat one wore to balls; had he loved to dance then as much as Betty did now? Had he been very sorry to die? Once that coat had been an unimportant part of him—now it was all that remained, stitches, shoulder-padding, a little spot that might have been wine, the buttonholes showing how they had been buttoned and unbuttoned—but he was quite unreal, who had once been as real as Betty herself. Did one stop being real? Would Betty's graduating gown outlast Betty?



YOUNG man stood by the trunk looking down upon its contents with a thoughtful air.

"You are a—dream, aren't you?" whispered Betty.

"That's all."

But his voice was wistful as if he wished he were more than that. Then he smiled dimly.

"How fine I used to feel in that! There's nothing like a little gold braid to set a fellow up." He touched the epaulets caressingly. There was a ball—do they play the 'Blue Danube' now?"

"Not often, but we're going to have it to-night."

"To-night? What's to-night?"

"My graduation reception. We have a little dance afterward, you know."

"Is that so! I'd have liked to go first-rate—thirty years ago—you'd have given me a dance, wouldn't you? Can I forget that night in June?" he hummed. "And it's as real to you now as it used to be to me—I say—"

He was putting on the coat.

"The silk is falling to pieces, and the moths have been at the sleeves." He sighed as he buttoned it over his chest. "It's odd how fond one is of the little things one leaves behind; they aren't of any real consequence, yet we keep buzzing about like bees over honey—and it's foolish to come back, yet we're always doing it. Can I forget that night in June?—May I have the honor?"

He bowed before her with crooked elbow. Something happened to the garret; there were glimmering lights and shadows of another place, as when you take two photographs on the same plate, and these strength-

ened and brightened until there was a great room banked with flowers and palms; an orchestra at one end played the "Blue Danube," and there was such a crowd of people in gay queer clothes as Betty had never seen in all her days.

"May I have the honor?" said the trim young officer again, still bowing and offering his arm. His coat looked very new indeed. One could not imagine moth holes and tattered linings. She slipped her hand under his elbow and was whirled into the rustling crowd—all drifting together like autumn leaves while the band played the "Blue Danube."

"How do you like it?" whispered her uncle. "It's my first official ball. I couldn't come to yours, you see, so I've taken you to mine. It's old-fashioned, I know—but—once it was real!"

"I'm just dreaming it?" said Betty doubtfully.

"Of course. What else could there be now? What are you looking sad for? It's not gloomy. Why should things be sad just because they're over?"

Yet the dream ladies, though they smiled and bowed and waved their fans as they circled softly about in their funny hoops, might have been saying to themselves or whispering to their partners: "How nice it would be if it were only real."

"You mustn't cry," said her uncle anxiously; "please don't! It will go—whisk—if you do, for it's only a dream—about— There she is! Look quick! That dark girl with red roses at her breast, and one in her hair. She had to come. It was her dream, too. She had promised me a dance, and I can't give it up, even for you, though you are real. Stay here, Betty, and keep the dream steady for us."

Betty stood by a pillar while he departed swiftly, and tried stoutly to hold the dream to its moorings, though sometimes it would waver, like a fog before a wind, showing a garret rafter through the chandelier, or an outcropping of the leather trunk where should be a red sofa with two pale ladies sitting on it.

Her uncle and the dark girl did not dance together long, but went out under an archway which looked cool and dim, and Betty was left alone, watching the people. At first she had to laugh a little at the hoops; presently her opinion changed, the hoops seemed the only proper dress in the world, and it was she who was absurd and out of date. One's hair, moreover, should be parted in the middle, brought down over the ears with a rigid smoothness, then curl accurately in the neck, and have a moss-rose or camelia tucked into it. Betty gathered her slim skirts even more tightly about her and stood close to her pillar. How real they seemed! Would Betty's graduating reception ever be like this?

"Here she is!" said her uncle. He was smiling. The dark girl was on his arm, and no longer wore a rose in her hair, for it had changed to the buttonhole of the young officer's coat, and smelled so sweet that Betty's face suddenly quivered and wrinkled.

"You mustn't cry!" said her uncle anxiously.

"It's the music and the rose!" gasped Betty.

"If you cry, you'll spoil everything," pleaded the dark girl, clasping her hands. "Oh, please don't cry!"

"There isn't anything to be sorry about, Betty. I thought it would give you pleasure."

"But—it's all over, and you died. You were happy about her and the rose, and all, but nothing ever came of it, and it's so long ago!"

"We had this evening, didn't we?—besides—"

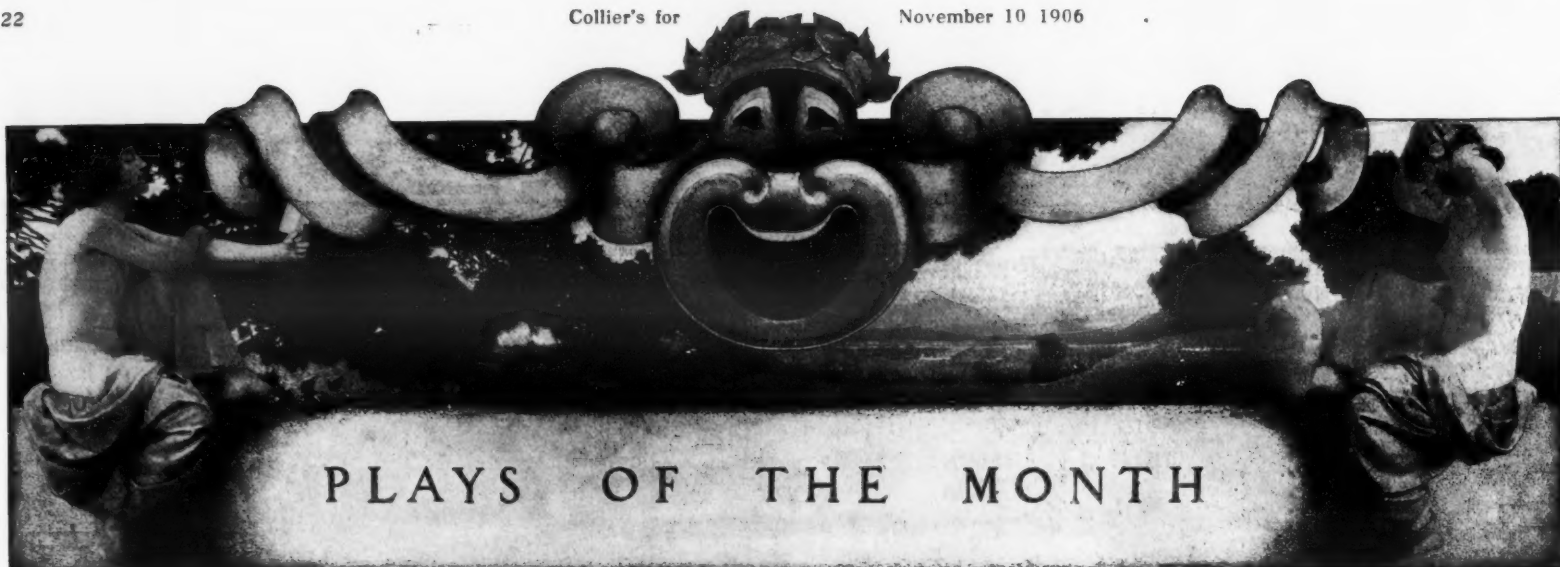
The girl caught Betty's uncle around the neck and pointed at Betty's face.

"It's rolling down her cheek—when it falls—"

The tear splashed from Betty's chin to the floor, the room wavered and broke into ripples like a lake with rain on it, and the brown rafters shut down. One glimpse of two reproachful young faces looking back at her, and then there was only the open leather trunk with the coat thrown across it, one empty moth-eaten sleeve dangling to the floor. The sleepy sunlight still lay on the cobwebs, and the wasp grumbled up and down the window.



A young man stood by the trunk



HEADPIECE BY MAXFIELD PARRISH

BY ARTHUR RUHL



Wm. Vaughn Moody  
Author of "The Great Divide"

MISS RUTH JORDAN came from Milford Corners, Massachusetts. The Jordan house was of the old-fashioned New England pattern, and from the walls of its sitting-room the Puritan ancestors of the family stared down a thin-lipped warning against being too happy in a world built for self-abnegation and sacrifice. The young woman and her brother went out to Arizona to live on a ranch in the Gila Desert country. They took most of their mother's money with them, and they hoped to make something out of cactus pulp. Like many scrupulously civilized persons who come for the first time under the enchantment of the Southwest, Ruth Jordan seemed to become a new sort of person. Her old life sloughed off like a parched skin. She looked out upon those magic lights and colors, stretched out her arms toward the magnificent spaces, and felt as though for the first time in her life she were free. She was so happy that her brother, Philip, stared at her, stupid man-fashion, and wanted to know what on earth was the matter. Ruth herself—her New England traditions coming to the top—began almost to fear that some punishment must follow this undesired happiness, while flyaway little Polly Jordan, Philip's wife, shook her head and said that if the time ever came when the thrill and happy yearning of this new existence should run, slap-up, against the rock of Ruth's essential Puritanism, then there *would* be a time.

As yet there was no man in the case—only young Dr. Newbury, who had grown up with Ruth and gone to school with her. He was what the Republicans would call a Sane, Safe, and Conservative Candidate. He loved Ruth very earnestly and he was very good. One had but to look at him and hear his honest, vaguely reproachful voice to know that he would be just as earnest and just as good no matter where you put him—at the North Pole, in Rio de Janeiro, up in a balloon. He was a fine fellow, but he had no fourth dimensions. Ruth Jordan had. She admired Newbury and wished he could make her fall in love with him. But, as she confided to Polly—charmingly authentic it sounds as spoken by Miss Anglin—"he's so finished! He's all done. I don't want a man who's finished." One night a ranchman broke his leg and the other three rode away for the doctor and left Ruth alone. She was just getting ready to go to bed when three men, on their

way home from a dance, drunk, saw her light. They waited until she had put it out, then smashed in the door. She tried to shoot, but her rifle missed fire, and she was left helpless. With her back to the wall, two of the men—a Greaser and a sodden bronco-buster—snarling and ready to shake dice for her, she threw herself on the mercy of the third, the best man. If he would save her from the others and from himself, make her his legal wife, she would go with him. "On the level, and not peach, not desert him?"—be what he had been looking for all these years, the woman that somehow he felt he had found, the moment he first caught sight of her standing at bay there in the candlelight? He was quite sober by now. "Yes," she said, burying her face. She would stick by her word. She was enough of a Puritan for that. So Stephen Ghent pulled the chain of gold nuggets from his neck and bought off the Mexican with that; he and the other man went outside and shot at each other and Ghent came back. While he was dictating a note which Ruth was to leave, telling her brother that she had gone away to be married, Ghent walked across the room and stood with his back to her. He had left his gun beside her elbow. She saw it and, trembling, lifted the muzzle slowly up to her temple, but the love of life was too strong. "I can not! I can not!" she sobbed and buried her face in her arms. Then Ghent took down her saddle and bridle, and, motioning to the door, followed her out into the night.

At first, as she confessed afterward even at the moment when he appeared most hateful to her, it seemed almost as though this grim bargain might bring a kind of happiness. When the first night and the next day and the next night had passed and still he treated her with gentleness and a sort of rude chivalry, when she saw him, strong, sure,

riding down into the arroyos and ahead of her through the gaunt cañons, it seemed almost as if he were leading her into a new country; to a life, freer, of broader realization.

Then they came, at last, to the buried valley in which he had struck gold and settled down to work the claim. And then came the revulsion, and all her Puritanism, stung with the shock it had had to undergo, rushed back and submerged her. All the quintessential bitterness which the "nerves" of the highly organized modern woman could inject into the raw distress of the situation stung her with its white-hot fires. The more he tried to do for her the more hateful he became. Whenever she looked at her husband behind him she seemed to see the figure of that drunken animal who had broken into her room. "My price has risen!" she flung out bitterly, when Ghent, in his big bashful fashion, let fall the news that he had been planning a fine house for her. It was going to cost, far away as they were from

everything, forty thousand dollars. Every cent that he gave her she kept apart, not spending it. While he was working his claim she slaved secretly over Indian baskets and blankets, sold them to tourists and turned the money over to the Greaser who had sold his share in her that wretched night for the string of nuggets. And at last when the debt was paid to the last bitter penny, and the chain redeemed, she flung it at her husband's feet, and with her brother, who had discovered her at last, went back home to the East.

When the simple spectator—who, in these days of paradox and revolt against convention, occupies the position of the helpless little man labeled "Common People" in Mr. Oppen's cartoons on the trusts—arrives at this point in Mr.

William Vaughn Moody's play, "The Great Divide," his solicitous mind is filled with dismay. What is to come of all this? Is Ghent to go back East like "The Virginian" and make everything right with a tailor-made suit? Impossible, because Ruth has just admitted all his kindness and rude chivalry; discounted it, so to



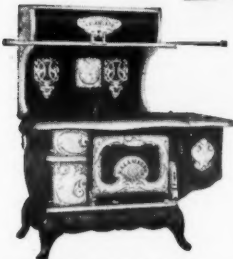
John Drew and Margaret Illington in Pinero's "His House in Order"



The dressing-room scene in James Forbes's "The Chorus Lady," with Rose Stahl in the title part



# "A Kalamazoo Direct to You"



Handsomely Nickel-plated Monarch Cast Iron Range. For All Kinds of Fuel

You save from \$5. to \$40.  
You get a 30 days free trial.  
You buy at first hand, direct from the manufacturer.  
You get a guarantee, under a \$20,000 Bank Bond.  
You get a stove or range of the highest quality.  
You get your money back if every thing is not exactly as represented.  
You buy at actual factory prices.  
You save all dealers', jobbers' and middlemen's profits.



RADIANT BASE BURNER High Grade Parlor Heater for Hard Coal

## WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

Are you willing to test a Kalamazoo in your own home for 30 days with the distinct agreement that if you do not find it in every way exactly as represented you get back every cent you paid for it?

That's the way we sell it. The Kalamazoo-Direct-to-You plan means a saving to you of from 20% to 40% and the positive assurance of a stove or range of the very highest quality. Please do not confuse us with cheap "Mail Order Houses." We are actual manufacturers, with one of the best equipped stove factories in the world, and sell to you at actual factory prices.

## Send Postal for Catalogue No. 176

(Showing 267 Styles and Sizes.)

Compare the quality and prices of the Kalamazoo line with others, and then decide to save all middlemen's profits. Remember, we guarantee that you cannot secure a better stove or range at any price than the Kalamazoo.

**Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Mich.**

All Kalamazoo Cook Stoves and Ranges are fitted with patent oven thermometer which makes baking and roasting easy. All stoves blacked, polished and ready for immediate use upon shipment.



Oven Thermometer



## Why Your Next Suit or Overcoat Should Be Made in New York \$1250

Made to Your Measure

A POSTAL brings you our message for our unique handy Catalog—New York "Styles for Men" with a well chosen selection of cloth samples (Exclusive Styles) and a complete outfit for taking your own measurements at home.

The U. S. Mail rushes them to you and hurries your order back to this big modern tailor shop. We make your suit or overcoat (in one week) in real New York Style (with all your own ideas incorporated) and the Express Company makes speedy delivery.

We give you the Style and Make you've learned to admire in the College youth, the Professional man, the Prosperous citizen—for a well-bred expression and confident air dominates New York's inimitable Style always.

And New York Tailoring surely brings to you (to every man) Individuality, which is the outward visible sign of culture—of success. New York Style may seem simple but it is grand. It is positive and has no comparative or superlative. It is supreme.

THE QUALITY, FINISH, FIT AND OUR PRICES WILL MORE THAN PLEASE YOU. WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY. WE PREPAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO ANY POINT IN THE U. S. TO YOUR HOME. Write today for our Catalog, Samples and Outfit. They are FREE. Do it now while you think of it and see for yourself what "Made in New York" means. Prices moderately graded from \$12.50 to \$22.50.

References by permission Citizens Central National Bank, N. Y. East River National Bank, N. Y.

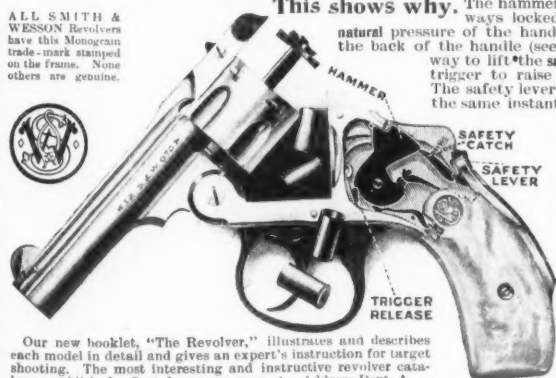
The New York Tailors, D 729 to 731 Broadway, New York

No Agents No Branches Est. 15 Years

# SMITH & WESSON

The Only Absolute Safety is SMITH & WESSON "HAMMERLESS SAFETY"

ALL SMITH & WESSON Revolvers have this Monogram trade-mark stamped on the frame. None others are genuine.



This shows why. The hammer, inside the frame, is always locked by the safety catch. The natural pressure of the hand upon the Safety Lever in the back of the handle (see Illustration) is the only way to lift the safety catch and permit the trigger to raise the hammer for firing. The safety lever and trigger must act at the same instant. To discharge this arm otherwise than deliberately is an impossibility—and

### Here is the Proof

Over 300,000 SMITH & WESSON Hammerless Safety Revolvers have been made and sold, and not one single accident has ever been reported. They are absolutely accident proof.

SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are the thorough-bred of the revolver world. Each is tested for the maximum of efficiency, range and strength—each is modelled on lines of grace and beauty without an ounce of superfluous weight.

Our new booklet, "The Revolver," illustrates and describes each model in detail and gives an expert's instruction for target shooting. The most interesting and instructive revolver catalogue published. Sent free upon request. Address Dept. A.

SMITH & WESSON, 32 Stockbridge Street, Springfield, Mass. Pacific Coast Branch, 2330 Alameda Avenue, Alameda, Cal.



## Try this Range for a Month At My Expense

I want you to try it—then you'll appreciate these exclusive features. I will ship it to any responsible party on 30 days' Free Trial. You can use it as your own in your own way—in your own home—for a month—then, if you want to keep it, I will sell it to you on easy monthly payments. If you don't like it, send it back, and the trial will be at my expense.

I am not the largest stove maker in the world—but I've got the greatest stove in the world and I can prove it to you—I'll prove it if you want me to.

My Stone Oven Bottom stores up heat like the old Dutch ovens—that's an exclusive feature.

My Odor Hood keeps all odors out of the house, and concentrates the heat where it belongs—that's another exclusive feature.

My Oven Thermometer reduces baking to a science—and saves you a lot of worry and fuel.

Now, there are other features of my IMPERIAL Steel Range that I want to tell you about—which I do tell about in my catalogue. Send and get it today—it's free. Just drop me a postal and say, "Send me your catalogue. Tell me about the exclusive features of my Imperial Steel Range," and I'll send it right back by return mail.

H. F. Tinnerman, Owner, IMPERIAL STEEL RANGE CO., 87 State St., Cleveland, Ohio



## THE LINDENBERG PLAYER PIANO

"The most modern piano sold in the most modern way"

## FROM FACTORY to you at the FACTORY PRICE

FREIGHT PREPAID  
FULLY GUARANTEED  
30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL  
NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

THE LINDENBERG PLAYER PIANO is a full size Upright of exceptional strength, great durability of construction and immense tone possibilities, into which is nicely fitted a perfect and most reliable pneumatic mechanism. With this instrument a person who has never even touched a piano can play any one of our 20,000 different selections with better effects of expression, time and touch than most persons can by hand after years of tedious practise. Still, if hand playing is desired, merely put your fingers on the keys and play; the mechanism in no way interferes with hand playing.

Should you purchase a player piano of the same quality from any music dealer, you would pay from \$600 to \$1000. Under our PLAN OF SALE we avoid all the usual selling expenses, which the dealer must include in his price, such as show-rooms, salaries, agent's commission, local advertising, etc.; this means

## A SAVING OF \$100 TO \$450

OUR PROPOSITION: At our factory price we will place a Lindenberg Player Piano in any home in the U. S., freight prepaid east of and to the Mississippi River. The price includes six selected rolls of music, a special player bench, scarf, and valuable book of complete instructions. We allow 30 days' trial in your own home, no payment to be made until after the trial. If the piano is not in every way satisfactory, it is to be returned at our expense. Time payments if desired.

If you are interested send us (today, while you think of it) the attached coupon for



## This Beautiful Player Booklet FREE

This is printed in colors with illustrations from photographs and describes in detail the Lindenberg Player Piano, our Plan of Sale, our Binding Guarantee, etc. We have only a limited edition of this expensive booklet, so send at once.

C. W. CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY

COLUMBUS PIANO CO.  
487 N. High St., Columbus, Ohio.  
Please mail me a copy of your Lindenberg Player Piano Booklet.

Name .....

Address .....

## THE COLUMBUS PIANO CO.

Makers of Pianos

487 N. High St., Columbus, Ohio

# Lea & Perrins' Sauce

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE



A bottle of Lea & Perrins' Sauce is one of the most useful items in every well-equipped kitchen. No other seasoning improves the flavor of so many different dishes.

Beware of Imitations  
Look for Lea & Perrins' signature  
John Duncan's Sons, Agts., N. Y.



## HOME STUDY

## THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

Correspondence Courses in over 30 subjects for Teachers, Writers, Social Workers, Ministers, Physicians, Bankers, and students desiring to finish either a High School or College course. One-half the work for a Bachelor degree may thus be done. The University of Chicago Box A, Chicago, Ill.

## 50 CALLING CARDS \$1.00

(INCLUDING ENGRAVED PLATE)

These cards, in script, are as good as they can be made—rich, distinguished, finest grade. Send a dollar, with your name (one line), or ask for a sample if you are skeptical. HOSKINS ENGRAVING leaves a lasting impression of tone and dignity—an advertisement such as you seek.



HOSKINS

EVERYTHING IN ENGRAVING  
905 Chestnut Street Philadelphia

# HAMILTON 22 CAL. RIFLE

It's the rifle that makes an accurate gun, and that makes hunting a real pleasure! The rilling in a Hamilton is by a new patent process. It is the depth, hardness, and perfect accuracy of this rilling that makes the "Take-Down" Hamilton the

## MOST ACCURATE 22-CAL. RIFLE MADE

The Hamilton hits everything you aim at. The best gun for small game and long shooting; for the badger, hawk, grouse, frogs, rabbits, squirrels, prairie hens, etc. It is a little giant in hitting power, and weighs only 3 1/2 pounds. Safe for a boy to use. It is a quick-loader, has self-ejecting mechanism, and takes all 22 cal. long or short cartridges.

PRICES OF THREE SIZES—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

Outlasts any 22cal. rifle made. Your dealer sells the Hamilton Rifle, if not, we will send you your gun by express. Send for our interesting book on rifles.

THE HAMILTON RIFLE CO., Factory D, Plymouth, Mich.

"Got 'em with a Hamilton, of course."





## Dining Room Warmth



Warm plates ready for serving and food kept hot during the meal add much to the enjoyment of the table and help digestion. Easier to have them than not where the house is warmed by

## AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

Breakfast on warm plates in a well warmed breakfast room is the best "starter" in the world these Winter mornings. And dinner in a Florida-like, steam or hot water warmed dining room is a joy to look forward to all day. The fuel savings of an IDEAL Boiler repay its cost in a few years. Any one can care for an IDEAL Boiler—it is automatic and absolutely safe. The oven-radiator is but one of many kinds of AMERICAN Radiators designed to add comfort to the house and decrease housework. IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators are made to fit all sizes and classes of houses and buildings—OLD or new—FARM or city—put in without disturbing old heating methods until ready to start fire in the new. "The Homes Successful" booklet is the most valuable and instructive work on warming and ventilation ever published for popular distribution. Send for it—free. Sales Branches and Warehouses throughout America and Europe.

**AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY**  
Dept. 3L CHICAGO

## WRITE TO-DAY for this New Hair Book FREE



48 Pages Fully Illustrated

This beautiful booklet, compiled from the best known authorities, will be sent free to everyone who writes for it at once. It tells how to preserve the natural beauty of the hair, how to regain this beauty if it has been lost, and how anyone may acquire it. This book also lists all the latest PARIS FASHIONS IN HAIR DRESSING at lowest prices obtainable anywhere. We ship goods prepaid on approval. You pay only when fully satisfied. These switches are extra short stems, made of splendid quality selected human hair, and to match any ordinary shade.

2 oz., 20 in.	\$ .95
2 oz., 22 in.	1.25
2 oz., 24 in.	2.25
Light Weight Wavy Switch, 22 in., natural wavy.	2.50
Featherweight Steamless Switch, 22 in., natural wavy.	4.95

200 other sizes and grades of Switches . . . 50c. to 25.00  
Pompadour, Natural Curly 2.45  
Wigs, Ladies' & Men's, 5c. to 60.  
**PARIS FASHION CO., Dept. 511, 209 State St., Chicago**  
Largest Mail Order Hair Merchants in the World

## You Must Have Our New Catalogue LATEST DESIGNS IN FURNITURE

If you want to buy even one piece of good furniture for any part of your house at the lowest price. By selling direct from the factory to you

WE SAVE YOU 40 to 50%

You take no risk in buying Grace furniture. We ship on approval, deliver promptly, pay freight east of Dakota, north of Tennessee, and equalize to points beyond, and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.

Our Catalogue contains over 500 pieces of the most complete, attractive line of household furniture ever sold direct from the factory. Write for it today and get some suggestions for sensible Christmas gifts. Grandfather Clock, No. 26, Handsome solid frame, 88 inches high. Weight movement. Solid brass dial, leaded glass. Quilted top, only \$27.50. Mahogany, only \$40.00. Regular retail price \$40.00.

**Grace Furniture Co.**  
Dept. P  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

## PLAYS OF THE MONTH

(Continued from page 22)

speaking, and fled from him. And yet, is all the strong beauty of that new life she felt herself beginning to live when she came West to fade into mere tourist moonshine, and must she return to Milford Corners and the man who was "all done" at twenty-five? Up goes the curtain, six months later, on the New England sitting-room and the portraits of those grim ancestors. The Jordan money, thanks to Ruth's going away at the critical time she did, has all been lost in the ranch venture. Ruth is a mother. There is worry and unrest in the old house. Fly-away Polly Jordan, who now and then acts suspiciously like the author's mouth-piece, ventures the frank assertion that what Ruth needs is to see her husband. Ghent appears presently. He had followed his wife by the next train and has been in the East all this time. When we learn that he has bought up all the ruined ranch himself and saved the family, we almost reach for our hats; no doubt now of our dismay! So it's only the old finish after all—mortgage lifted, all forgiven. But wait—we are reckoning without Ruth, who is a Puritan of the Puritans, and without Mr. Moody, who thinks for himself and has an imagination. She sweeps in for their last interview, bitterer than ever. Again she flings out the old cry: "So my price has risen! Once you bought me—now you must buy my whole family!" Ghent stands up and takes it, looking back at her steadily, just as he used to take it those wretched months back in the mountains.

"It's those fellows that are fooling you," he says, motioning toward the portraits—hard-fisted old crabs who like enough sanded their sugar and sold enough chicory Java in their day—and drops his shoulders wearily. Then, in sentence after sentence, as simple and as searching, he beats away at the barriers which Ruth has thrust between herself and her happiness. And then, as she leans on the table, with her face buried in her arms, comes to her the revelation of it all. Out of the sin committed this man has grown steadily stronger and gentler and better; she has grown only narrower and harder and more weak. Wrapping herself in words and hand-me-down conceptions of life and its duties, she has done her best to destroy life, trample under foot its happiness and beauty. He has just begun to live. The wages of sin are suffering and he has suffered, but they are not necessarily death. The moment of sin may be the moment of revelation, of the beginning of a new life. And she rises and takes up the chain of nuggets which he had laid on the table and hangs it round his neck. "Do you do that of your own free will?" asks her husband. "No," she says, going over to him, "because I can not help it."

### Two Englishmen and an American

THIS is a man's size play. In the first enthusiasm of seeing it one is inclined to believe that it is the play which has been awaited all these years from some American author. Certainly, here is a man who has something new to say, and who says it, simply, vigorously, and beautifully. Beside it most of the other American plays which come to one's mind seem amusingly local or conventional or thin and pale; scarcely less striking is its comparison with such finished work as Mr. Pinero's "His House in Order," and "The Hypocrites" of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones. These English dramatists also attack the narrowness of convention. Mr. Pinero shows a young and charming woman whose life was made all but unbearable by her well-meaning but priggish husband and the conscientious but bigoted family of his first wife. They were a terrible lot, Sir Daniel and Lady Ridgely and the rest, and Mr. Pinero goes after them with that rapier of his and plays all over them until their poor little souls are left flat and wrinkled like punctured toy balloons. It appears, presently, that the sainted first wife, for whose memory they made life a nightmare for Nina Jesson, was so far from being a paragon that her little boy didn't know his own father; the relatives are dethroned, the living ceases to be sacrificed for the dead, and the house is put in order. Everything is done delightfully. Mr. Drew is at his very happiest, and Miss Margaret Illington as the second wife and Mr. C. M. Hallard as the husband, very good indeed. The satire is delicious; the picture of Nina unerring. There is a drawing-room scene, with firelight shining wonderfully on ladies' dresses and every detail from the flowers to the very atmosphere of the room so perfect that you wonder why it is that the audience doesn't give it a flutter of applause, as they so invariably do whenever you show any, however foolish, open-air vista, with a hay field or a sea or a mountain painted on the back drop. Wit, lights, voices, tempo—all are a delight. Such a play is one of the fine flowers of civilization. But at most, it is a comedy of manners, of surfaces. It gives one such an evening as we can imagine our descendants enjoying when society has reached that Stationary State we used to read about in Mr. Mill's "Political Economy." It is almost too finished.

### Mr. Pinero, British Respectability, and Mr. Jones

MR. JONES, too, takes a fall out of that perennial phantom, British Respectability. There is more fire and less *finesse*, perhaps, in his work, but it gets more under one's skin. We fancy that Mr. Pinero would like to have written that third act of "The Hypocrites," where in the presence of the hypocritical, ambitious family of the man who has wronged her and the father of the woman he is about to marry, and the young curate who has staked his living on getting them to tell the truth and face it, the poor, pitiful little girl swears that young Wilmore has never spoken to her except as a mere acquaintance; Wilmore, himself, on his honor, swears, too; and then, just as the horrid lie is about to be carried through and, swaying, her hand, groping blindly, clutches Wilmore, at the first physical contact Nature comes crashing through and they are in each other's arms, and the whole structure of lies and falsehood tumbled to the ground. This grabs you right where you are. There was a man next to me who said: "Gosh—I never spent a more uncomfortable two hours in my life!" mopping his face as the curtain went down. He meant that from the moment the curtain went up young Leonard Wilmore had, as he put it, certainly been up against it, with this pale, pitiful little girl coming in just on the eve of his wedding; that it was terribly true and real. Mr. Jones has fervor and earnestness, and when he attacks the conventions, he stands on firm ground and knows what he is aiming at; he isn't merely whacking things promiscuously like Mr. Shaw, the Slap-Stick Man. But when all is said and done, it is not really such a very inspired message that "The Hypocrites" brings. This pale, pitiful, little, wronged girl isn't, perhaps, the one to spend too many heroics upon. Marry her—not because that will make wrong right, but because you love her, poor nobody that she is, more than you do this other pretty and perfect lady, with all the money and the name—that is about the most that one can make out of it. Mr. Jones is dramatic and earnest and human, Mr. Pinero is perfect and polite, but Mr. Moody is a poet with a New Idea.

The complete significance of "The Great Divide" remains to be demonstrated. Its author has not served a long apprenticeship in stage-craft; he is not a veteran of technique like Mr. Pinero and Mr. Jones, or like our Mr. Fitch. On the other hand, he has done this, and he is not yet forty. To the whole tribe of English instructors, and especially to those rare birds of paradise which chirp beneath the elms of Cambridge, Mr. Moody's achievement ought to be an inspiration and a hurrah. Can the flippant undergraduate emerging from Sever with a batch of English 22 themes under his arm, marked "Impossible," "Callow," "Pleasing Make-Believe," "I do not follow your philosophy," observe, as he languidly ignites his cigarette: "It amuses them, so let 'em do it. They can't write anyway!" Mr. Moody has written. And he is one of them. Of the Harvard class of '03, he has lately been a professor of English at the University of Chicago. He has published "The Masque of Judgment," "The Fire Bringer," various poems, a history of English literature, and edited various English classics—distinctly a "littery gent." And one of the interesting things about Mr. Moody's play is that it is precisely its literary quality which gives it much of its distinction. Notwithstanding the plot and setting, which in other hands might fall so easily

## ENTERPRISE

### WORKS WELL

Nothing can get by the four bladed, revolving knife and pass through the perforated plate of an Enterprise Chopper without being actually cut—the cutting action is as positive as a pair of shears.

Makes tough meat tender: makes all meat more palatable. Useful every day in every kitchen.



### WEARS WELL

The wearing parts of the Enterprise Chopper—the knife and perforated plate—are made of finely tempered steel and are wonderfully durable. If they ever do wear out, they can be replaced at trifling cost. The chopper itself will wear forever. Be sure the name "Enterprise" is on the machine you buy. Sold by dealers. Write for the "Enterprising House-keeper," a book of 200 choice recipes and kitchen helps. Sent FREE.

The Enterprise Mfg. Co. of Pa.  
2205 N. American St., Phila., Pa.

## Meat and Food CHOPPER

## "The Whole Thing in a Nutshell" 200 Eggs a Year Per Hen HOW TO GET THEM

The sixth edition of the book, "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen," is now ready. Revised, enlarged, and in part rewritten; 96 pages. Contains among other things the method of feeding by which Mr. S. D. Fox, of Wolfboro, N. H., won the prize of \$100 in gold offered by the manufacturers of a well-known condition powder for the best egg record during the winter months. Simple as a, b, c—and yet we guarantee it to start hens to laying earlier and to induce them to lay more eggs than any other method under the sun. The book also contains a recipe for egg food and tonic used by Mr. Fox, which brought him in one winter day 48 eggs from 12 hens; and for five days in succession from the same flock 64 eggs a day. Mr. E. F. Chamberlain, of Wolfboro, N. H., says: "By following the methods outlined in your book I obtained 1,496 eggs from 91 R. I. Reds in the month of January, 1902." From 14 pullets picked at random out of a farmer's flock the author got 2,999 eggs in one year—an average of over 214 eggs apiece. It has been my ambition in writing "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen" to make it the standard book on egg production and profits in poultry. Tells all there is to know, and tells it in a plain, common-sense way.

Price, 50 cents, or with a year's subscription to the American Poultry Advocate, both for 65c., or given as a premium for four yearly subscriptions at 25c. each.

Our Paper is handsomely illustrated, 40 to 80 pages, 25 cents per year, 4 months' trial, 10 cents. Sample Free. CATALOGUE of poultry books free.

**AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE**  
79 Hogan Block Syracuse, N. Y.

## Does the Business

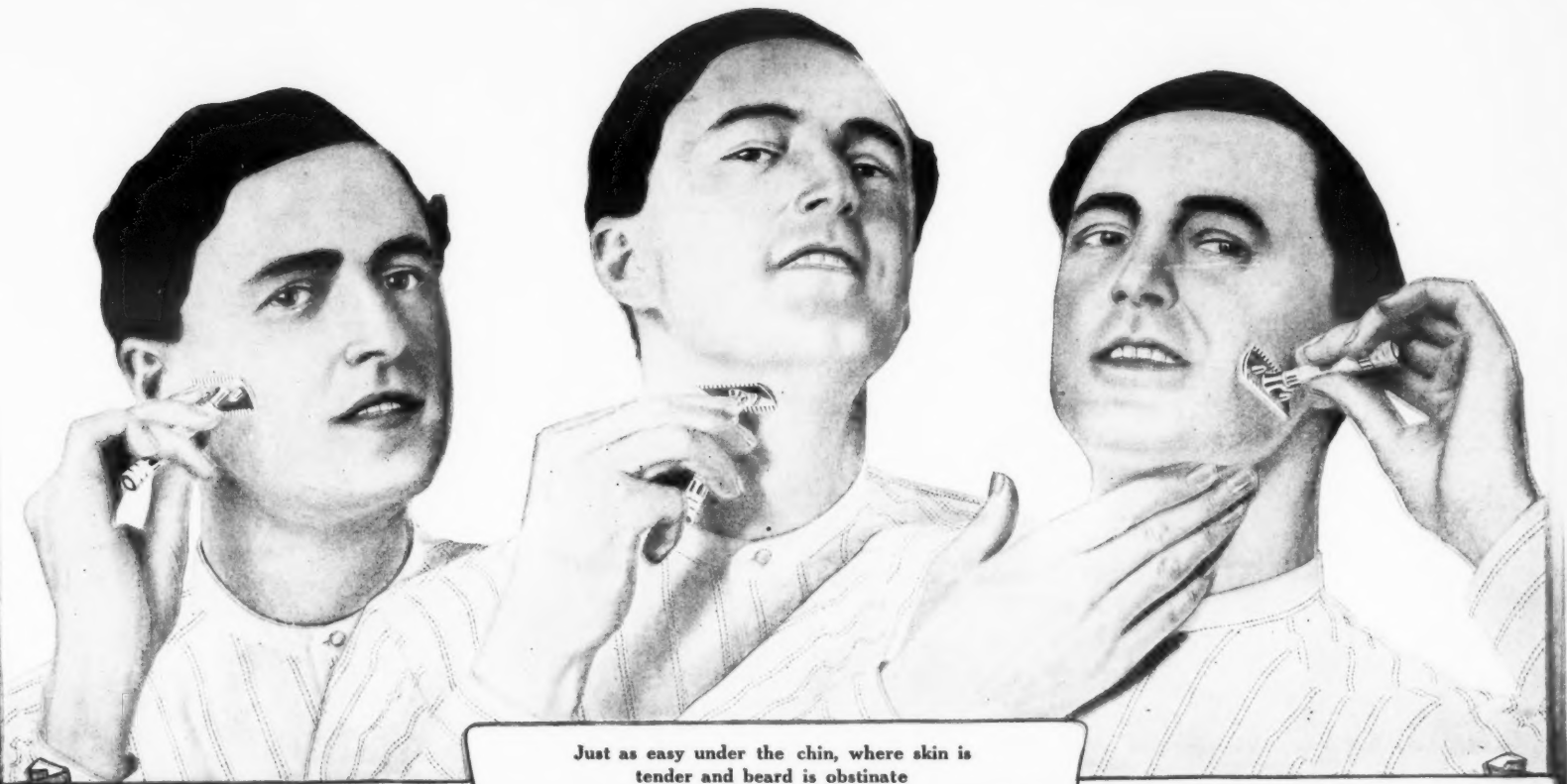
Nothing gives that delicious feeling of absolute cleanliness to the mouth like

## SOZODONT

Why? Because its very mission as an Alkaline and Antiseptic Liquid Dentifrice is to permeate the gums and mouth and penetrate the minutest crevices of the teeth, neutralizing and removing mouth acids, and antisepticising and cleansing the entire tooth structure.

*Its fragrance too, is delicious and lasting*





This shows an even, steady stroke, shaving  
"down the grain" toward the chin

Just as easy under the chin, where skin is  
tender and beard is obstinate

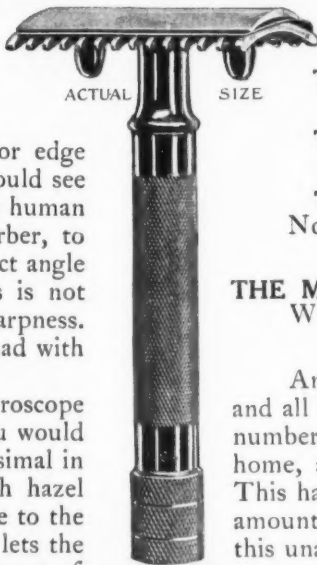
It shaves against the grain without "pulling"  
and without roughening the skin

# 365 SHAVES WITHOUT STROPPING

**T**HE old razor wouldn't be so bad if it wasn't for the daily bother of stropping—except that it doesn't shave so smoothly, or so quickly or so easily, or so safely. If you could see a razor edge through a microscope, and it's the only way you could see it, you would realize how impossible it is for the human hand, even though it is the hand of a skilled barber, to hold the razor blade in stropping at just the correct angle throughout the whole operation. And yet if this is not done the razor blade is not sharp as we define sharpness. This means practically that every shave you ever had with a strop-razor was a shave with a dull razor.

And then if you could also see through a microscope your face after a close shave with a strop-razor, you would find that it was a mass of cuts and scratches infinitesimal in themselves, but calling for the usual healing witch hazel treatment which has come to be a matter of course to the man who shaves himself as well as to the man who lets the barber operate on him. The edge is the whole secret of the universal success of the Gillette Safety Razor. No barber can sharpen a razor to the "edge invisible" which we put on Gillette blades. No barber can sharpen a razor twice the same, while Gillette blades do not vary.

The result is that using the same microscope again after shaving "once over" with a Gillette you are absolutely clean shaven, smooth shaven, soft shaven, and the most delicate skin is free even from irritation, with no cuts or scratches to mar its surface and render it a harboring place for the world of bacteria which on the most fastidiously clean exists in infinity.



After cleanliness and comfort comes

**THE EASINESS OF THE GILLETTE;**

Anyone can use it as well as the expert barber.

**THE READINESS OF THE GILLETTE;**

It is always sharp without sharpening.

**THE TIME-SAVING OF THE GILLETTE;**

No honing, no stropping and half the time in actual shaving.

**THE MONEY-SAVING OF THE GILLETTE;**

Which you can figure yourself if you realize what you pay the barber a year.

And there's another reason which combines all these and all the others. That is that the American Man to the number of a million nearly has become a Gillette user at home, at his office, on his travels by train or by boat. This has been accomplished in two years and a half. No amount of advertising or salesmanship could have done this unaided. Every user of the Gillette is an enthusiast about it and tells his friends. This is what has caused the greatest selling success ever known in an article of this kind.

Ask the first three friends you meet, and then if your dealer hasn't it in stock,

**SEND US \$5**

and you will receive a standard set with package of 12 blades in handsome velvet lined, leather covered case as shown in this illustration. If after thirty days' trial you for any reason are willing to do without the Gillette Safety Razor, your dealer will refund your money or we will. It makes the ideal holiday gift from anyone to any man. Last year many cities were sold out long before Christmas time. To be certain it would be well to order now as

**This year it will be a GILLETTE Christmas**

**GILLETTE SALES COMPANY**


286 Times Building

**NEW YORK**

# Gillette Safety Razor

NO STROPPING. NO HONING





**"THE FARM"**

# JONES'

**DAIRY FARM SAUSAGES**

This is a photograph of my farm; looks like hundreds of others—maybe you were born in one like it—but it's real, and my sausage is all made there. The pork I use is the choicest parts of little dairy-fed pigs, loins, etc., because with me, *sausage is the main thing*—not a by-product. With this choice, sweet tender pork, I put absolutely pure spices and salt according to an old-fashioned recipe of mine, and the result is sausage that will make you think of your earlier days—sausage that will almost melt in your mouth. I never use adulterants or preservatives of any sort. Now if you'd like to try Jones Dairy Farm Sausage and your dealer doesn't keep it I'll make you this offer:

**4 Pounds, \$1.00, Express Paid Money Back If You Want It**

I will send you, upon receipt of \$1.00, 4 lbs. of my famous Dairy Farm Sausage, express paid east of Colorado, and with the privilege of having your money back if you are not satisfied. Or send for my circular and price list. It tells the story of my business—how it started, why it has grown—tells how to cook Jones' Dairy Farm Sausages so that their *real* and *flavor* are best preserved—tells about my Hams, Bacon, Lard, etc., all prepared at

**JONES DAIRY FARM**  
Box 612  
Fort Atkinson Wis.



## Post-Card Frames 10c

Beautiful art Post-Cards make ideal decorations for den or boudoir, when framed with **COLLINS' Framelet** card size.

Heavy embossed black frame, with unbreakable glassine, preserves the card and shows it off to advantage.

**10c each at your dealer's.**

Sample mailed on receipt of price, or **10 FOR \$1.00**, express prepaid. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**A. M. Collins Mfg. Co., 214-240 Oxford St., Philadelphia**

## THE FAMOUS TURCO-AMERICAN GLASS PIPE

Is the ideal combination of the Oriental Narghile without its clumsiness, and the Occidental pipe without its injurious effects on the health of the smoker.

The Turkish Water Pipe affords the healthiest smoke as proved by the proverbial longevity of the Turks. *The famous Turco-American Glass Pipe is a portable pipe with all the health comforts of the Narghile and the convenience of the everyday pipe.*

Through its clear, non-breakable glass bowl you can see every wreath of smoke, in full the greatest delight to the fastidious pipe smoker. The nicotine is segregated absolutely in the bottom of the bowl.

Thus the Turco-American Pipe assures a deliciously dry, clear, clean smoke. No biting the tongue, no wet tobacco remnants to throw away as every bit of tobacco in the pipe is consumed to a clear white ash.

Smoke it a week, and you will be so attached to it that you would not part with it for many times the amount of its cost. But if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will send back your money. Straight on delivery. Price \$1.50, postpaid in United States and Canada. Foreign countries add postage. "Reference: National Bank of Commerce." Booklet for the asking.

**THE TURCO-AMERICAN PIPE CO.**  
211 South Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

## PLAYS OF THE MONTH

(Continued from page 24)

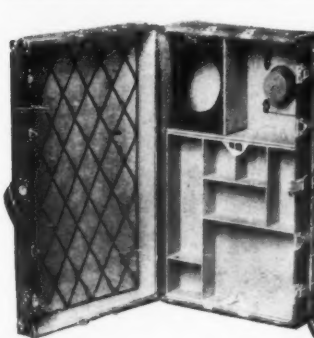
into inane sentimentality or lurid melodrama, there is neither any "Say, pard," talk nor any flowery hot air. Passages of real lyrical beauty are perfectly integrated with those written in the tersest vernacular. Quite outside of the creative imagination which is at the back of the whole, this satisfying simplicity, repression, and authenticity is the work of a man trained in the use of words. This is a fine and stimulating thing; especially when the notion is so prevalent as it is now that to be imaginative, in the higher sense, one must be boresome; to be authentic and human one must talk in slang.

The interpretation of the play by the actors leaves little to be desired. The action is so admirably concentrated that it falls almost wholly upon Miss Anglin and Mr. Miller, both of whom appear at better than their previous best. The emotional power which Miss Anglin demonstrated last winter in "Zira" is here complemented by an exquisitely warm and human comedy touch and an expression of varying shades of quiet emotion more versatile than was even to be expected. Mr. Miller, too, surpasses himself in the quiet dignity and power which he gives to the figure of the man—a performance guided by intelligent repression similar to that which the author has so effectively used in the lines.

**A Star Reporter and a Lady of the Chorus**

TWO other new American plays, Mr. Jesse Lynch Williams's "The Stolen Story" and "The Chorus Lady" of Mr. James Forbes, are both more interesting as authentic and sympathetic portrayals of certain novel phases of actual contemporary life than as plays carrying out some theme of general human application to a dramatic conclusion. "The Stolen Story" is founded on an incident in Mr. Williams's well-known short story of the same name, and in it, for the first time, life on a modern New York newspaper is put on the stage, sympathetically and intelligently, by a man who knows what he is talking about. Delicacy of feeling and a warm human touch are felt in all of Mr. Williams's stories, and the same qualities appear in this, his first play. The humor of the city office, copy-boy, cubs, the flip representative of one of the "yellows," the lady society editor, are brought out delightfully; some of the pathos, too. No one who has ever worked on Park Row could witness that little bit between Billy Woods and the cub, in which the star reporter, just discharged, compliments the other, before he goes, on an East Side story in which he recognizes the cub's hand, without feeling like Billy Woods, "I'd like to have written that myself." If the story of the play is thin and at times too complex to be intelligible, one doubts if the average spectator notices it in the pleasure of finding himself introduced to new and very interesting sorts of people, and the two scenes in the newspaper office are strong and sure and exciting enough almost to make one forget frailty in the rest.

Mr. Forbes's chorus lady like Mr. Williams's newspaper man, has been fairly lying round waiting for somebody to write a piece about her. So far as we are aware, this is the first time that she has been taken, sympathetically and seriously, as the chief figure of a play. Why, for instance, has not Mr. Roy McCordell, the greatest living voice of these lovely but inarticulate souls, written such a play? To do it Mr. Forbes has had to lug in the bachelor apartment and the room adjoining into which the innocent and ill-advised young woman withdraws when visitors are heard coming, but not even this antique skeleton and the absurd sacrifice which the veteran chorus lady makes to save the reputation of her foolish little sister, can stale the fresh authenticity of that scene in the chorus's dressing-room and the captivating humor and good-fellowship of the Chorus Lady herself. She is good company and good fun, and Miss Rose Stahl makes her very real.



## The A. B. C. of Comfort

is the kind that comes from the right kind of traveling equipment. It will add to your away-from-home enjoyment, for it is the product of the world's largest manufacturer of Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, etc.

Cut shows our No. 255, a combination Ladies' and Gentlemen's Steamer Trunk. Has Ladies' bonnet stand, gentlemen's hat box and tray, with 7 compartments in body of trunk. Ten tray for ladies' dresses and space in bottom for gentlemen's clothes.

For prices and complete description, write for our free book "Tips to Travelers." It shows you many new and novel articles manufactured exclusively by us.

**Abel & Bach Company**  
Largest manufacturer of traveling equipment in the world.  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin, U. S. A.  
Chicago Salesroom, 46 to 48 Adams St.

Look for this mark on any Trunk, Bag, Suit Case or Bag. It guarantees you the quality you pay for.

## WHO'S ZOO IN AMERICA



**GEORGE BLARNEY CORTELYOU**

BY WALLACE IRWIN

WHEN you visited the mansion  
Of T. R. to talk expansion,  
As the usher ushered you grandly through  
The portal, you  
Doubtless, sitting in the lobby,  
Saw a useful youth and nobby  
Typing letters—and that same was Mr.  
Cortelyou.

He had all the clerky graces;  
He could be in forty places  
All at once; could answer hurry calls,  
Or grab a net  
To seine in the rich profusion  
Of some campaign contribution—  
Ever willing to do chores or sit in  
Cabinet.

Stick close to your desk, like George B. C.  
And you'll always hold an office with the  
G. O. P.

## Every Man Needs a Clarke Midget Interchangeable Leaf Memo Book

Fits the vest pocket. Patented.  
Permits rearrangement or removal of any leaf desired. Leaves lie flat when open.  
The most convenient and practical pocket memorandum book ever devised.  
Not for sale by dealers.

Cloth cover and ruled leaves. **25 cents**  
Flexible seal leather cover and 50 ruled leaves. **50 cents**

Extra package leaves, two 3 for 25c. Index, 10c.

The PERPETUAL DAILY REMINDER, very useful in connection with above books, consists of a separate dated leaf for each day of 1927, conveniently arranged in a neat desk tray, as illustrated. Leaves for a month in advance are transferred to one register pocket binder, balance of leaves remain in tray until wanted. Important matters, too easily listed, are automatically brought to the user's attention when the proper date arrives. Leaves, against forgetfulness. One time only save its cost. Cash or its equivalent must accompany orders. Add 10 cents exchange on local checks. Goods are sent postpaid. Money back if wanted. Send today.

**Clarke Loose-Leaf Book Co., Dept. C**  
230 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

## Kendricks Good-Luck TELESCOPING Pocket Pencil

Sterling Silver-rod full size. In each Monogrammed is shown the House, Ship, Four Leaf Clover, Wheel, and the lucky Pig with the money fall. Enriched by the artist. A charming and useful convenience for Men or Women. For scoring at bridge, golf, or any game. Any initial engraved free.

Complete Catalog free on request. Send for Silver, Gold, and Nickel. Also, Watches, and the models and Rate Art Memorabilia. Don't make your holiday purchase without seeing our catalog. Everything guaranteed or money refunded.

By mail, postpaid, **\$1**

Be sure to write for Catalog

**Wm. Kendricks Sons, 322 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.**

## A new and different way "To do your Washing"

LABOR-**SAVING**. TIME-**SAVING**. HEALTH-**SAVING**. The only invention ever patented, washing without injury, thoroughly and with ease, the most LACE-CERTAIN and the best WOOLEN BLANKETS and CLOTHES.

23" Washing by the accurate pressure and suction of water.

The **SANTAREE Washer** produces a soothing whirlpool of alternating compressions and absorptions. The clothes are saturated and separated out gently and easily. No soiled clothes are saturated and separated out gently and easily. No soiled clothes are saturated and separated out gently and easily. No soiled clothes are saturated and separated out gently and easily.

Let us send you one on 30 days trial. 23" Washing by the accurate pressure and suction of water.

**SANTAREE WASHER CO., 130 Washer St., Tell City, Indiana**

## "MONEY BACK" ON DIAMONDS

THIS DIAMOND RING IS ONLY ONE OF MANY ILLUSTRATED IN OUR 300 PAGE CATALOGUE

**1 KARAT 1st QUALITY DIAMOND \$28.50**  
Fancy Belcher Mounting Only, **\$3.95**  
Complete \$32.45

Cash refund given on demand **\$30.83.**

**LAMOS & CO., Inc., Wholesale Jewelers**  
Estab. 1861 619 Trade Bldg., CHICAGO



Night and day he was a very  
Willing private secretary:  
He was Washington's most diplomatic  
resident;  
He could mollify the Speaker,  
Soothe an anxious office-seeker,  
Snub the bores and turn the cranks  
from Mr. President.  
He was able to be hurried,  
He was anxious to be worried;  
So at last, one day, King Theodore  
appointed him.  
To an office high and shivery,  
The Lord of Free Delivery  
And Chancellor of Postage they appointed  
him.

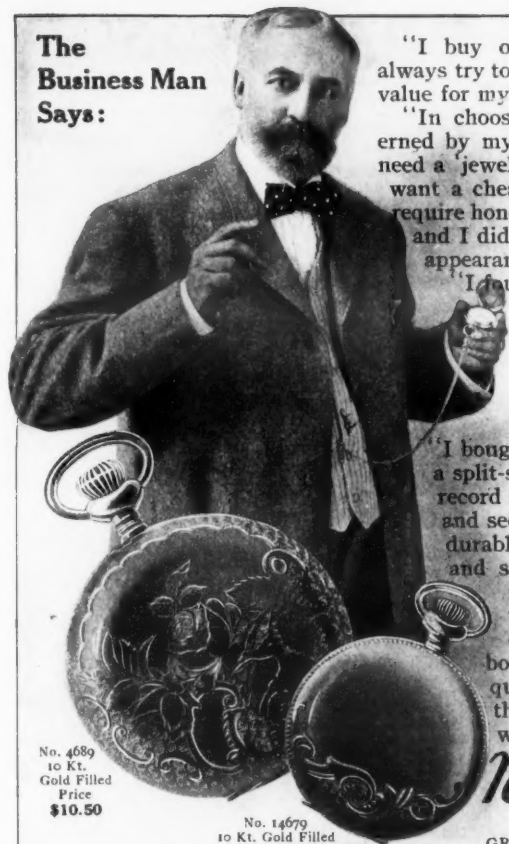
But the Grand Old Plutocratic,  
Knowing well his systematic  
Trick of wheedling financiers by arts  
mysterious,  
Called him to the holy mission  
Of the Lord Cashier's position—  
And the news made Wall Street's  
ecstasy delirious.  
So he's now the High Mazoolix  
Of the National Spondulix,  
At whose dignity, if you're inclined to  
chortle, you  
Must remember how this novice  
Rose from office-boy to office—  
Lo! the meteoric marvel, Mr. Cortel-  
you!

Watch out for a job like the P. M. G.  
And you'll always hold an office with the  
G. O. P.

Be good to the Trusts and the G. O. P.  
And some day you'll be appointed to the  
Treasure.



**The Business Man Says:**



No. 4689  
10 Kt. Gold Filled  
Price  
\$10.50

No. 14679  
10 Kt. Gold Filled  
Price, \$10.50

**New England**

"THE WATCH FOR THE GREAT AMERICAN PEOPLE."

**\$5 to \$36**

Every penny a *New England* Watch costs is there in time-keeping qualities and real service. *New England* Watches have unusual value at their low prices, because for 28 years we have been figuring down watch-cost. Because a large output itself means a low cost for each individual watch. Because we are specialists—our every energy, every facility, going exclusively into the economical building of real watch-service.

Ask your jeweler to show you *New England* Watches. If he doesn't keep them, just give us his name and address and we will send you a free copy of a handsome and instructive book—the Blue Book of Watches for ladies or Red Book of Watches for men. Write us to-day for the book you want and we will make it easy for you to examine, test, and if pleased, to buy a *New England* Watch. Don't forget to give us your jeweler's name.

NEW ENGLAND WATCH CO., 31 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK

"I buy only what I need and I always try to get the greatest possible value for my money."

"In choosing a watch I was governed by my real needs. I did not need a 'jewelry watch' and I did not want a cheap 'clock-watch.' I did require honest time-keeping qualities and I did desire a watch of good appearance."

"I found I could meet these requirements—could get real, honest, every-day watch service at a medium price and save the extra cost of a jewelry watch."

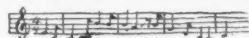
"I bought a *New England*. It isn't a split-second timer, but it does record the right time in minutes and seconds. It is built to be durable and to give real service and satisfaction; yet there is nothing in its appearance to show that it did not cost twice as much. I bought only the merits I required in a watch and I got the greatest possible real watch value for my money."

**You Can Not Buy This Picture**



Drawn by C. Clyde Nutter

Copyright, 1906, Life Publishing Company



*An Old Love Song*

The size of the charming picture (of which this is a reproduction in miniature) is 10 1/2 x 15 inches. The larger print is a sepia photographure, plate marked. It is hand-printed on Exora steel plate paper, 19x24, ready for framing.

**The Picture Will Not Be Sold**

But the large print will be delivered, carriage prepaid, to every new subscriber to *LIFE* at \$5.00 a year, if we receive the remittance before February 1, 1907.

In place of "An Old Love Song," new subscribers may, if they so prefer, select prints from our catalogue to the value of \$2.50. The handsome little catalogue of *LIFE'S* PRINTS, with miniature reproductions of 127 drawings, will be sent to any address on application.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 31 West 31st Street, NEW YORK CITY

**The Baker Electric Coupe**

The latest product of the factory which produces

**"The Aristocrats of Motordom"**

The Coupe, like all Baker Electrics, is finished and upholstered in the most perfect manner known to the carriage builder's art. The best cushions, hair filled and covered with the choicest broadcloth, dainty card and toilet cases, and bevel plate windows combine to make up an interior of the most exquisite and dignified luxuriousness.

The Baker Coupe, in every minute detail, is designed to meet the requirements of the most fastidious. Its appointments are complete. Its lines are artistic and pleasing and about the whole vehicle there is an air of distinction and impressive elegance apparent to the most casual observer.

The motor is powerful and simple to operate. Then the freedom from offensive noise, grease and odor, together with the ever-readiness for use, are superior features of Baker Electric Carriage Construction.



**The Baker Line for 1907**

will be most replete, comprising the ever popular Imperial, Stanhope, Suburban, Surrey and Depot Carriage, to which we now add the Baker Coupe, shortly to be followed by the new Baker Brougham and Landulet, of European lines of design, elegance of finish and modern refined appointments that will find no equal in America. In the smaller Carriages (two passenger) we have several new designs of which we will make special mention in a later announcement.

Every model will represent a vehicle which leaves nothing to be desired, and for city or suburban use, they are offered as the most perfect type of automobiles yet produced. Write for particulars.

THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE CO., 12 Jessie St., Cleveland, O.

**The Season's Ideal**

**CADILLAC**  
**1907**



**\$2,500**

Nowhere in all automobile construction can there be found a more perfect combination of excellent features than in the four-cylinder Cadillac Model H for 1907.

Whatever the point of view—whether it be its smooth and perfectly-balanced action, its ease of control, its comfort of riding, its finish and mechanical refinement, this new model is not excelled by the costliest types of either American or foreign manufacture. It is an embodiment of the many tried and true principles of the wonderful single-cylinder Cadillac, developed four-fold and perfected to the highest degree.

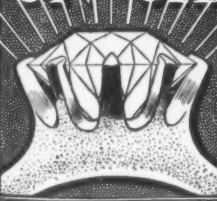
Greatly increased safety of riding is obtained through the new and exclusive double-acting steering gear; a new marine-type governor minimizes vibration and fuel consumption by regulating the speed of the engine under all conditions—these and many other superior features place the Cadillac in the front rank as a serviceable, economical, thoroughly dependable motor car.

Arrange for a demonstration with your nearest dealer—and let him show you why the eyes of the motor world are on this new Cadillac. 30 horse power; 50 miles an hour; \$2,500. Booklet L, and dealer's address on request.

Other Cadillac Models are: Model K, Runabout, \$750; Model M, Light Touring Car, \$950. All prices f. o. b. Detroit and do not include lamps.  
**CADILLAC MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.**

Member A. L. A. M.

**DIAMONDS ON CREDIT LOFTIS SYSTEM**



**FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS**

Nothing is more appropriate as a gift than a beautiful, sparkling Diamond. Love is the real Santa Claus and a Diamond is the true token of Love. The Loftis System at Xmas Time enables persons in all circumstances to make beautiful and appropriate Christmas Presents with a small cash outlay. It means convenience. No Security, no Policies, no Delay. Get Our Big Xmas Catalog, filled with beautiful gift suggestions; select the article you desire and it will be sent on approval. If satisfactory, retain it by paying one-fifth cash, pay balance in eight equal monthly payments. We take all risks and pay all charges.

Do Your Xmas Shopping Now. Don't wait until the rush is on. Write for catalog today and make early choice. Your credit is good. Write for our Xmas Catalog today.

**LOFTIS** Diamond Cutters, Watchmakers, Jewelers  
BROS. & CO., Dept. M38, 92 State St., CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

**Florida Oranges, Grapefruit**

Ordered by Mail—Sent by Express

Fancy Indian River Fruit, straight from our grove to your table, retaining its freshness, sweetness and exquisite flavor. The most delicious fruit that grows. Write for a box. Price, express paid, \$5.00 a box for Oranges, \$6.00 a box for Grapefruit, cash with order.

**SOUTHERN FRUIT COMPANY**

Main Office: JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

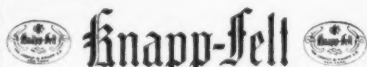
REFERENCES: Any bank in Jacksonville.

Our capital stock is \$50,000.

The first Derby made in America was a  
**C & K**  
**HATS for MEN**



The superior excellence of C & K hats is the rock upon which many a thriving hat business has been built during the past fifty years. The name of a responsible hatter is a stronger guarantee of hat propriety when it is also known who made the hat.



Hats are \$4. Knapp-Felt DeLux hats are \$6. Good hatters sell them.

Write for The Hatman

**THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.**  
842 Broadway, New York

**EVERY MAN OR WOMAN CAN MAKE \$5**

All we ask of you is to call the attention of your Husband, Father, Brothers, Sons and Relatives to this advertisement and ask them to write us for free samples.

For this service you will receive a \$5 present with every suit ordered, if your name is mentioned when writing for samples.

Men who write for our samples, not having had their attention called to this ad, by some one else, are entitled to this \$5 present with their order.



With free samples suits, we will send illustrations of hundreds of useful and valuable articles from which to select the \$5 presents. These include gentlemen's fine furnishing goods, ladies' silk waists, tailor-made skirts, fur scarfs, decorated dinner sets, opera glasses, suit cases, fine musical instruments, etc.

Presents will be shipped with suits.

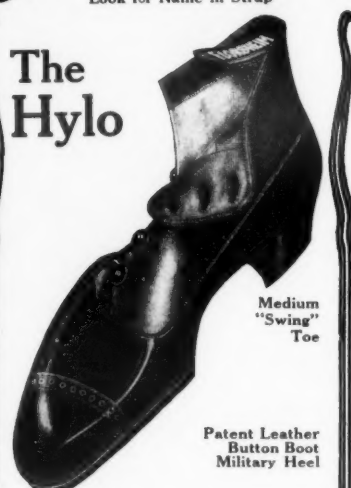
**Our Hand Tailored \$10 Suits** are by far the best value ever shown and are equal to suits made by your local tailor at \$20, having all the style and wearing qualities of a \$25 suit.

It is safe to order from us for we guarantee to fill your order exactly, or all your money promptly returned. Write us today; by return mail you receive free samples and full description of presents, etc.

**The Gents' Complete Outfitting Co.**  
Dept. D 16 242-244 Market St., Chicago

**The Florsheim SHOE**  
Look for Name in Strap

**The Hylo**



Medium "Swing" Toe

Patent Leather Button Boot Military Heel

If a Florsheim shoe hurts you, it is your fault or the dealer's. You have not been fitted to your size and shape. Our 200 anatomical lasts give a fit for every foot—a style for every taste.

Style Book shows "a fit for every foot." Send for it. Most Styles sell for \$5.00.

**Florsheim & Company**  
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

**Handiest Machine in the World is the "Little Wonder" MOTOR**



The original faucet water motor and only one out of the toy class. Fits any size or style of faucet. Our line of remarkable household attachments for this motor in addition to its universal utility in grinding, sharpening, polishing, cleaning and light power purposes consists of the Home Bottle Washer, Perfect for cleaning bottles, tumblers, lamp chimneys, etc., Magic Egg

Beater, a self-operating egg beater of remarkable merit. Automatic Brake, perfectly governing the operation of a sewing machine by our motor. Little Wonder Cooling Fan, for ventilation or rapid drying. Also small dynamos and 20 other useful accessories. Write to-day for free booklet.

Beware of Cheap Imitations  
Warner Motor Co., Inc., Dept. 10, Flat Iron Bldg., N. Y.

**OUR NEWEST FICTION**

Results of the June to September Contest

By **NORMAN HAPGOOD**

WRITERS of fiction apparently rest in summer-time. The stories received by us are fewer in the torrid months, although the quality happily does not alter as the volume. We accepted the following for the quarter running from June 1 to September 1:

THE BIG ONE	Stephen French Whitman
THE CLOWNS	Harvey J. O'Higgins
THE KEEPER OF A LIGHT	Edith Barnard
MARTHA	Georgia Wood Pangborn
MISS HAMILTON'S ENDURANCE	Gelett Burgess
AN EXPLANATION BY THE EDITOR	Harrison Rhodes
"THEY WAS WOMEN"	Richard Washburn Child
THE GIRL IN WHITE	Horace Hazeltine

There are several stories in this short list to various elements of which we should have been glad to give a prize, but taking all qualities together our decision was unanimous. First place is taken by "An Explanation by the Editor," written by Harrison Rhodes.

**Other Tales**

"THE Clowns," by Harvey J. O'Higgins, which we like exceptionally, ran well over the six thousand word limit.

Mr. Whitman has done much excellent work for us, and has had bad luck thus far in having several of his stories take strong second place. A similar fate followed Mr. Child for a time before he wrote "The Decent Average." Both of these young men are reasonably sure of high standing in the American world of letters. "The Big One" is diverting, full of what stage slang calls "good lines." "They Was Women" is notable for its new proof of Mr. Child's descriptive power, his ability to seize a large subject and make his efforts in few strokes.

"The Keeper of a Light," published in this issue, is by the author of "Lady Bird," whose work promises to be decidedly popular, with its sympathetic vein of sentiment.

Apropos of Mr. Burgess's amusing story, we repeat that humor is one of the most desired and rare qualities in literature, and one for which we, with our many strenuous missions to balance or offset, are always on the search.

**The Award**

THE prize-winner this time is distinguished rather by all-round excellence than by the emphasis of any one attribute. Each of us, in attempting to phrase the reasons for his vote, was finally driven back to the elementary proposition that it was "a good story." It is well balanced and well written; the atmosphere is one with which the author is obviously familiar and of which he is at the same time critical; the development is steady and made with ease; the three main characters catch the interest, as well as a couple of which mere glimpses are afforded; but outside of all these things lies what is meant when one is forced down to the unanalytic allegation that the story itself is good. It means, as nearly as may be, that if you stripped away the details of treatment, and told it in your own words, the bare tale itself would interest or attract. "An Explanation by the Editor" is original, in the sense that it is freshly seen, but it treats of emotions, truths, preferences as old and as universal as the human race. Originality does not mean oddity. It means freshness. It means not novelty, but vitality. A child, being alive, is forever new, in spite of the billions of children who have gone before.

**"The Decent Average"**

THE last prize story, by Mr. Child, "The Decent Average," had its basis firmly on a general truth in human nature, and this solidity of foundation had much to do with its success. No story on which we have thrown the lime-light of a prize has aroused less protest. Every reader, thus far, who has written in about that story has given it his approval. Apart from the qualities of large and free grasp and veracious inspiration, which were singled out when the announcement of that award was made, a suggestive virtue has been singled out by one reader. He spoke of the unity of place as adding power. So much happens, of such significance, on one spot, at one period of time, that the event lends itself very happily to the purposes of art. Many short stories, even good ones, are

STEPHEN FRENCH WHITMAN  
Author of "The Big One," "The Antiseptic," etc.



HARRISON RHODES

Winner of the \$1,000 Prize, June to September Contest

**BANKING BY MAIL AT 4% INTEREST**

Our system appeals particularly to people who being employed during regular business hours find it inconvenient to visit a bank in person. Please send for Booklet "F"—free on request.

**THE CITIZENS SAVINGS & TRUST CO.**  
CLEVELAND, OHIO THE CITY OF BANKS.  
ASSETS OVER FORTY-TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

**WHY SUFFER FROM ACHING FEET?**

The sole of your shoe largely determines whether you shall have foot comfort or torture. The average shoe has a stiff unsympathetic in-sole of hard leather, upon which the sensitive bottom of the foot must press for many hours each day. Bye and bye your feet begin to ache, and soon become continually tired and sore. For 54 years I have studied the art of making shoes, and I want you to know about the

**Worth Cushion Sole Shoe**

The sole in this shoe is waterproof, making it unnecessary to wear unsightly rubbers, and best of all, the foot rests easily and with an even pressure upon an insole which exactly conforms to the shape of the foot, insuring rest and comfort.

Men's 4.00 4.50 5.00 Women's 3.00 3.50

If your dealer hasn't them, send us his name and ask for booklet. Send all orders and correspondence to

**THE CUMMINGS CO., Dept. A**  
406 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

**MAKE MONEY WRITING**

SHORT STORIES—In 10 to 15 words. We sell stories and book MSS., on commission; we criticize and revise them and tell you where to sell them. Story-Writing and Journalism taught by mail. Send for free booklet, "Writing for Profit," tells how. The National Press Association. 54 The Baldwin Indianapolis, Ind.

**Brown's Famous Pictures**

Reproductions of Famous Paintings, Portraits and Homes of Famous People, etc., thousands of subjects, size 5x7s. One cent each. 100 for \$1.00.

Send 2c stamp to pay postage. We will send 2 Sample Pictures and big catalogue with 1000 miniature illustrations.

**COLORED PICTURES OF BIRDS**

Size 5x7, 2c each. \$1.75 per 100. Catalogue and sample for 2c stamp.

**GEO. P. BROWN & CO. - BEVERLY, MASS.**

**Use the Edison Cell the Year Around** to spark your gasoline engine; 4 cells ran a boat 2 seasons for C. H. Jones, Inlet, Hamilton Co., New York; 6 cells lasted Mr. Owen, Tupper Lake, New York, 2 seasons for launch and all winter for shop engine. The Edison Cell and Spark Coil give most engine turns for \$1. Write for "Battery Sparks."

**The Edison Mfg. Co.**  
10 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J.  
31 Union Sq., N. Y. 304 Wabash Ave., Chicago.  
25 Clerkenwell Road, London, E. C.



## Your Money Earns 6%

Why Not Get it Yourself?

Money wisely invested earns greater profits than money merely loaned and is just as safe and just as available. If you are receiving anything less than 6 per cent. on your money you assuredly owe it to yourself to thoroughly investigate our 6 per cent. Gold Bonds, based on the ownership of selected New York real estate. By simply eliminating the middleman they offer you an opportunity to invest direct and to receive the full 6 per cent. your money should and can earn for you with safety and cash availability. These Bonds are offered in two forms.

**6 per cent. Coupon Bonds**—for income investment—purchasable at par in multiples of \$100; interest payable semi-annually by coupons attached; maturing in ten years and meanwhile subject to withdrawal on interest payment dates after two years.

**6 per cent. Accumulative Bonds**—for income funding—purchasable on installments during 10, 15 or 20 years and enabling the person without capital available for income investment to accumulate a definite capital in a given time by simply investing each year the equivalent of an ordinary interest on the amount desired. This form also carries cash values after two years. The yearly payment rates per \$1,000 Bond are: 10-year term, 71.57; 15-year term, \$40.53; 20-year term, \$25.65.

A-R-E Six's are secured by our entire Assets of \$8,364,909.97, including Capital and Surplus of \$1,285,047.03, accumulated during more than eighteen years of uninterrupted success in this most stable and profitable business on earth.

Let us send you literature giving full information concerning our business and Bonds. A map of New York City free.

**American Real Estate Co.**  
720 Dun Building  
290 Broadway, New York



SHOES FITTED WITH O'SULLIVAN'S HEELS OF NEW RUBBER MAKE LIFE OF MEN AND WOMEN WORTH LIVING

Hard leather heels and nails are no longer tolerable. O'Sullivan Heels are made of brand new rubber, give the elastic, bounding, comfortable, springy step of youth, outwear leather heels and all other rubber heels.

It is better to say "O'Sullivan's" when ordering rubber heels, to be sure of getting what you want. 50c. attached. If your dealer hasn't O'Sullivan's, send 35c. and diagram of your heel to the makers.

O'Sullivan Rubber Co., Lowell, Mass.

## EVERY COMFORT

Attends the Traveler between

Chicago Indianapolis  
Cincinnati & Louisville

Who Travels via the

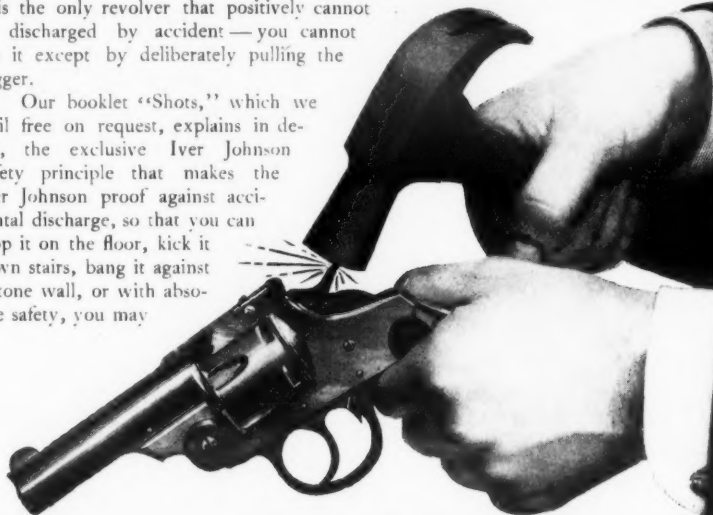
**MONON ROUTE**

Consult Your Local Ticket Agent

## The IVER JOHNSON Revolver has now reached a sale equal to all other American makes combined

A success like this does not merely happen. It is won by exclusive features of excellence or a superior average of quality. The Iver Johnson has both. It is the only revolver that positively cannot be discharged by accident—you cannot fire it except by deliberately pulling the trigger.

Our booklet "Shots," which we mail free on request, explains in detail, the exclusive Iver Johnson Safety principle that makes the Iver Johnson proof against accidental discharge, so that you can drop it on the floor, kick it down stairs, bang it against a stone wall, or with absolute safety, you may



## Hammer the Hammer

But this is only part of the Iver Johnson story, the biggest part is that which the revolver tells best itself—high quality of material and workmanship in every detail, faithful and sure discharge, straight, hard shooting, beauty and graceful design. Compactness of structure, easy to handle—just the weapon for a gentleman's pocket, bureau, or desk. It may be purchased for home use without fear—the ladies of the home find in it a real protection against intrusion and have no fear of accidental discharge with it "about the house."

### Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver

3-inch barrel, nickel-plated finish, 22 rim fire cartridge, 32-38 center fire \$5.00

These revolvers can be fitted, at extra prices, as follows: blued finish, 50c; 2-inch barrel, no additional charge; 4-inch barrel, 50c; 5-inch barrel, \$1.00; 6-inch barrel \$1.50; Pearl stocks, 22-32 caliber, \$1.25; 38 caliber, \$1.50; Ivory stocks, 22-32 caliber, \$2.50; 38 caliber, \$3.00.

### Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver

3-inch barrel, nickel-plated finish, 32-38 center fire cartridge \$6.00



For sale by Hardware and Sporting Goods dealers everywhere, or will be sent prepaid on receipt of price if your dealer will not supply. Look for the owl's head on the grip and our name on the barrel.

**IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS AND CYCLE WORKS**  
146 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

New York Office: 99 Chambers Street  
Pacific Coast Br'n: P. B. Beckett Co., 230 Alameda Av., Alameda, Cal.  
European Office: Pickhuben 4, Hamburg, Germany

Makers of Iver Johnson Truss Frame Bicycles and Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns



## Old-Style Typewriters were made for old-style needs. The

## L. C. Smith & Bros.

Typewriter was designed to fit the uses of To-day.



(Writing ENTIRELY in Sight)



The standards of ten years ago won't do now. To-day every business help, man or machine, must show greater efficiency, higher speed and utmost dependability—or go on the shelf.

The L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter (Writing Entirely in Sight) is designed and made to meet this demand for more rapid work, better work, with least strain on the machine.

Send for free illustrated catalogue

**L. C. SMITH & BROS. TYPEWRITER CO.**  
Syracuse, N. Y., U. S. A.

BRANCH STORES AND EMPLOYMENT DEPARTMENTS IN ALL LARGE CITIES

## Free Trial Six Days THE DUPLIGRAPH

The Best Duplicating Machine Ever Produced. The Latest Marvel in Office Equipment.



It prints one hundred perfect copies from pen written original in ten minutes, equally speedily with typewritten copy, reproducing pencil copy, duplicates perfectly on plain paper, card board, etc. The Dupligraph is the best duplicator on the market, because it requires nothing more than Dry Paper, Pen and Ink or Typewritten copy for its operation. So simple any child can operate it. Send for the Dupligraph at once. Tell us the work you wish to do, and we will send full information of free trial offer, also so to size machine best adapted for your work. Write us today. Price from \$6.00 up.

THE DUPLIGRAPH CO., 209 State Street, Detroit, Mich.

## ELECTRIC MOTORS for BOYS

This is the Electrical Age. Boys are taught its mystic powers in school and out of it. Pleasuring, entertaining and instructive. No end of harmless fun and amusement and all the time the young mind is being taught what is known as electricity. Dealers everywhere sell Voltamp Electrical Products. Write today for the name of nearest dealer, and our latest book, which illustrates over a hundred Electrical Motors, Toys, Bells, Lamps, etc. Dept. U.

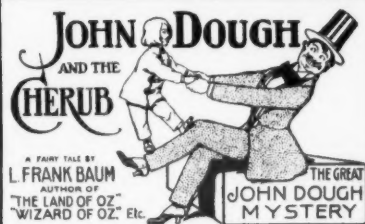
THE VOLTAMP ELECTRICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

**MAKE MONEY EXHIBITING MOTION PICTURES**  
By profits on small investment. Experience easily acquired. Fun, schools, Y. M. C. A.'s, churches, lodges and theaters offer unlimited field. Complete.

**EDISON KINETOSCOPES**  
with stereoscopic attachment. \$75.00 up. endless variety of films—50 feet or more—12c and 15c. per foot. Write for free information and Kinetoscope Catalog A.

**EDISON MFG. CO., Orange, N. J., New York, Chicago, London.**

## Christmas GIFT BOOKS



### ? IS THE CHERUB ? BOY OR GIRL ?

**\$500 For the Best Answers \$500**

Baum's new wonder book **John Dough and the Cherub** is a marvelous story and contains a strange mystery for the children to solve and for the grown-ups to laugh over. Any child under 16 years may compete. List of gifts and full instructions in each book. John Dough and the Cherub abounds in unique Baum characters, and in humor, interest and originality excels the author's previous successes. 40 full pages in color, 30 colored chapter heads, 150 text pictures, decorated title page, fancy end sheets, etc. Illustrations and decorations by John R. Neill. Price \$1.25.

### Sweethearts Always POEMS OF LOVE

Compiled and arranged by JANET MADISON



The most charming gift book of all—the best love poems in exquisite setting, daintily decorated, artistically illustrated and beautifully bound. Certain to be appreciated by sweethearts and wives. Each poem is enclosed in a heart-shaped wreath of forget-me-nots printed in colors. At the foot of each page is an appropriate motto or ring posy, such as was in olden times engraved in engagement and wedding rings. Twelve full-page pictures in tint by H. Putnam Hall. Attractively boxed. In every way a delightful presentation volume. Cloth, with elaborate design in gold and color, \$2.00. Edition de luxe, flexible morocco, full gilt, decorated, \$4.00.

### Daughters of Destiny

By SCHUYLER STANTON

Here is a strong story—a battle of love and intrigue waged between three women of widely different types—two American girls against a daughter of the Orient whose love knows no law and whose country, Baluchistan, subscribes to peculiar customs and morals. This novel is being talked about. Elaborately illustrated in colors; the women by Thos. Mitchell Peirce, the men by Harold Peirce. Price \$1.50.



### Aunt Jane's Nieces

By EDITH VAN DYKE



The best girls' book in years. A story about a rich woman who wishes to leave her large estate to one of her nieces. There are three of them—real girls—and their maneuvers, with those of "Aunt Jane" and "Uncle John," make interesting reading. Attractive cloth binding, six pictures, 12mo, \$1.00.

### Annabel

By SUZANNE METCALF

A novel for young folks—with an invisible love-thread between the lines. A story that parents enjoy and recommend. Annabel breathes the purest thoughts and impulses of a girl blossoming into womanhood and her gentle influence on the life of a struggling boy. Illustrated. Cloth with unique decorations, 12mo, \$1.35.



### Sam Steele's Adventures ON LAND AND SEA

By CAPTAIN HUGH FITZGERALD

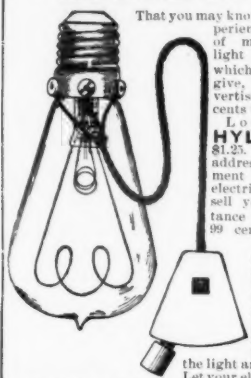


A remarkable story for boys. New, bright and out of the ordinary—full of absorbing adventures, both in the gold fields and on shipboard. Sam Steele is just the right kind of a boy. His pluck and manliness will endear him to all boy readers. Handsomely illustrated in colors. Cloth, decorated, 12mo, \$1.00.

These specially chosen books are admirably adapted for Christmas remembrances FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS or sent prepaid on receipt of price by THE REILLY & BRITTON CO. Publishers 86 Adams St. Chicago "The Book Crier" free on request

# HYLO

THIS IS WORTH 26 CENTS



That you may know from personal experience the enjoyment of modulated electric light and the economy which **HYLO** Bulbs give, we make this advertisement worth 26 cents to you as follows:

**HYLO** Bulbs are the "turn down," "turn up" in electric lighting. With a Long Distance **HYLO** you can put the switch under your pillow and turn on the light any time. It's great. Let your electrician show you.

All **HYLO** Bulbs are sold on the "money back" plan. You take no chances. Now, why not enjoy the up-to-date conveniences in life and home luxury, especially when they bring you economy. Do not order just one. Get a dozen and give the **HYLO** a fair trial. One lamp in every room, even if you send back all lamps when the trial is up. If your electrician will not sell you **HYLO** write to us.

THE PHELPS CO.

39 Rowland Street Detroit, Mich.

## The Rubber For Every Cold Day

Cold feet are just as dangerous to health as wet



feet. To keep the feet dry and warm in cold weather, wear the



FOR MEN AND WOMEN

It is light; it cannot "draw" or cause the feet to become inflamed, or swell, or ache, but on the contrary gives thorough protection in every way and is worn with comfort from morning till night.

Made in various styles to fit all shoes worn by Men and Women. Try a pair. Accept no substitute. There is no other rubber on earth like the Everstick. Comes for Women in black, white and tan.

The only Rubber recommended by physicians.

Sold by all good Shoemen. If you cannot get them write us. We will tell you how to get a pair and send you our free book "Foot Safety."

ADAMS & FORD CO., Manufacturers  
65 Bank St., Cleveland, O.

## OUR NEWEST FICTION

(Continued from page 28)

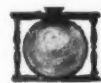
novels in epitome, but the natures of the two forms are essentially unlike, and a short story is much more profoundly what it ought to be when it is the history of a limited event. "The Decent Average," we are convinced, is one of the best short stories published in America in some time, and to write it is something of an accomplishment for a man not yet graduated from the law school.

The last prize-winner and the present one have both caused some talk about the value and the dangers of being optimistic. "The Decent Average," as its name implies, portrayed the human core as sound. "An Explanation by the Editor" ends in death and failure, but puts forth with simplicity and conviction something noble in the heart—the unquestioning subordination of her own talent in a mother to her daughter's empty wishes—one of the instincts that force us to respect that race of forked radishes which it has pleased the Almighty to create. One of these is not a "happy ending" at all, in the accepted meaning, although it leaves the reader content, with no mental weariness or dyspepsia. The other ending, technically "happy," has none of that forced cheer which has lent to the phrase its obloquy. A happy ending is a cowardly escape from truth only when it amounts to a lie about the facts set forth. The rule, which prevails in some manufactories of literature, against a tragic ending is a paltry one. A rule, however, against discouragement, cowardice, anemia, and spiritual indigestion is parallel to the rule of life. Faith, hope, and charity do not cease to be virtues as soon as man's existence is transferred to paper. Whether the end of a tale is victory or defeat, misery or joy, it is better for the ozone that it has, for the strength and willingness to live that it encourages in the race for whom it is intended.

## WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH AMERICA

(Continued from page 17)

work and enough pay to permit him to change his shirt biweekly, and he goes about the State setting up political jobs, and the jobs are always in the interests of the man who furnishes the railroad pass. At every State capital in this land are from two to a score of railroad attorneys whose business it is not so much to try damage suits—that is turned over to subordinates who really know the law—but to play politics. These railroad attorneys pack conventions, make political slates, kill off honest candidates who may stand for the people's interests, and lobby in Legislatures against the people's interests. It is part of the business of these railroad attorneys to carry judges in private cars on junkets, and wherever the insidious use of flattery, social attention, or political influence may move a public servant, these political attorneys use it. They are the courtiers of American politics. One of the saddest features of the situation is that most of them are educated at the great State schools, with public taxes; yet they turn their talents and their education against the people. These men report to New York City, and a dozen men there who represent half a score of financial interests have before them all the time the real story of American politics, in every sovereign State, as it is written by their lobbyists. It is to the everlasting credit of Governor Folk of Missouri that he trumpeted out the names of the Gould-Harriman harpies, and drove them away from the capital while the Legislature was in session.



TO break the influence of corrupt money in politics the people are moving all over the Middle-West, at least, toward the nomination of party candidates by direct primaries. A direct primary law will give every member of any political party the opportunity to vote directly for every candidate of his party before the people. As the system now stands in most American States, the voter helps to choose delegates from his ward or precinct to the county or district convention. These delegates may be instructed on one or two candidates for local offices, and in certain rare cases these delegates have instructions concerning one or two candidates for State offices, but the voter has no choice in the matter of nominating a majority of his county, his district, or his State tickets. Under the direct primary law, the voter has the names of all the candidates for party nomination before him, and he chooses his candidates from the highest office in the State to the lowest office in the township just as he votes his ticket later in the year at the general election. This method of naming party candidates eliminates the possibility of trading and dickering in conventions, and thereby makes the calling of the professional politician who engineers deals and combinations a useless one. With an instinct born of the fear of annihilation, the railroad lobbyists in every American State are fighting for the old system, and are willing to concede anything else in order to defeat the primary laws. For when the people name their candidates for office, without the possibility of deals and trades and combines, and when men may run for office without consulting those who can make trades and deals and combines, the power of crooked money in American politics is half gone. And more than that, when the voter chooses his candidates instead of having them chosen for him, he is that much nearer being a self-governing citizen.



AND, of course, the American voter to-day should be much more nearly a self-governing citizen than his father was. For it is an axiom in politics that a people gets just as much liberty as it has intelligence to exercise, and the forms of government of a people—the amount of liberty its laws and constitutions claim for it—has nothing to do with the liberty it really has. We have been building a schoolhouse every hour in this country for many years—so our orators tell us—and if those schoolhouses do not give us intelligence to widen our liberties and enlarge our participation in this government, we should stop building schoolhouses. And contrariwise, if those who would stop this movement of the people toward actual self-government desire to make any real headway, they will not devote themselves to hiring lobbyists and subsidizing newspapers, and calling the people Socialists; they will straightway begin to burn schoolhouses. For the power of the people comes from the schoolhouse, and probably the power of the people when they get fuller control of this Government than they now have will widen the moral vision of the people. For responsibility always quickens the sense of duty in men, and it may quicken our sense so that every citizen will know that he is stealing real money from real people when he cheats the county or the township or the State out of its honest taxes. It is at least pleasant to hope that when the citizen comes a little closer to actual participation in the government of his county and of his State, he will see in that government something more than an opportunity to get benefits without giving honest returns. And, above all, it is reasonable to promise ourselves that, when the compound lever of our present convention system of politics is removed and the simpler form of direct participation in the vital affairs of party government is given to every citizen—that we will all see the direct relation between our civic power and those things which we will move so readily and so simply, and that we will not abuse our power; that we will not throw our votes in the dark at unknown evils; that we will not be moved so easily by demagogues, and that our sense of great power will make us sober and keep us sane.

### PURE AT THE SOURCE

Milk is the chief article of food in the sick room and hospital. Every physician and nurse should know the source of supply before ordering in any form. It is not enough to know that it comes as "country milk." Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, the original and leading brand since 1907. Integrity and experience behind every can.—Ad.

## This Key Gets a Total in 2 Seconds



Read How You Can Test a Standard Adder FREE

JUST to show you what a Standard Adding Machine will do, we will send you one on trial, and you can use it in your own office—with your own work—just as if it were your own.

Take off your trial balance with it. Do all your adding, and tabulating, and other work. Test it out thoroughly, in every way you can think of. And, if you aren't satisfied—if you can't see big economy in its use—if the machine isn't all we claim—just send it back where it came from and that will end the matter.

We shan't ask you for money, nor try to start an unpleasant argument.

We ask you to sit in judgment on our machine and we will abide by your decision—no matter what it may be. If you want to take it up, just say so on your business letter-head and we will have a Standard Adding Machine delivered to you from our nearest branch at once.

If, after you have used the machine a few weeks, you want to keep it (as you are pretty sure to, when you find out all it will save you), the price is \$185.00.

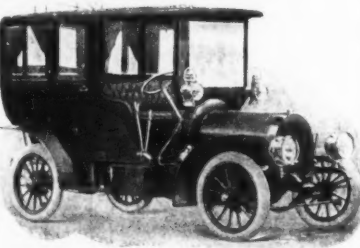
That's less—by about half—than you are asked to pay for other machines not as good.

For the Standard Adding Machine prints the figures in plain sight—has only two rows of keys—and one figure of a kind. You can't make mistakes. Construction—simple. Action—easy. Size—compact. Weight—light. Your office boy can carry it with ease, and you can use it anywhere.

But—take up our offer—and see for yourself. If you can't be persuaded, at least send for our Testimonial Book and read how others economize by using the Standard Adding Machine. You may learn how to effect big savings in your own business. And we send the book postpaid on receipt of your request.

THE STANDARD ADDING MACHINE CO.  
3765 Spring Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

## Ask an Owner



### The Quiet ROYAL Limousine

LUXURY RIDES EASILY SAFETY

40 H. P. 7 Passenger

# ROYAL

Write for full description and prices

The Royal Motor Car Company, Cleveland, Ohio

Motor & A. L. A. M.

## Coal Bills

Reduced 25 per cent

BY USING

### The Powers Heat Regulator

on your heating plant, whether steam, hot water or hot air. It is easily applied and to prove its worth we will send you one on trial.

Send for our book, it is FREE

THE POWERS REGULATOR CO., 44 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO  
101 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK



**French's Mixture**

possesses that "something" which critical smokers always want—a certain happy blend with never a "tongue-bite" in it, yet with sufficient "body" to make each puff bring its own delicious, definite reward in smoke satisfaction.

**Direct from Factory to You**

comes this fragrant selection of the choicest Carolina Golden Leaf—clean and fresh, because it's never given a chance to dry out in dusty stores. It is truly

**The Aristocrat of Smoking Tobacco**

**Large Sample Package**

sent for 10c (silver or stamp).

**FRENCH TOBACCO COMPANY**

Dept. B, Statesville, N. C.

We never sell through dealers, but always direct to the smokers in perfect condition.



**THE "BEST" LIGHT**

**Spectacles and Eyeglasses**

are a superfluity where our lamps are used.

Portable, 100-candle power and produces a safe, white, powerful, steady light with

**No odor, dirt, grease or smoke.**


Every lamp warranted. Costs 2c per week.

**AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.**

**THE BEST LIGHT CO.**


Owners of Original Patents.

7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.



**Moore Push-Pins**

For hanging up CALENDARS, small pictures, draperies, posters, match-scratches, tooth-brushes and innumerable other things without disfiguring wall or plaster with do tacks. **No hammer needed. YOU PUSH THEM IN WITH YOUR FINGERS.** Made of **STEEL** and polished **GLASS**; strong and ornamental. Can be used over and over. Sold at stationery, house-furnishing, notion and photo-supply stores, or mailed prepaid for 10c. per packet of 1/2 doz., or 20c. per box of one doz. No. 1 or No. 2 like cuts. Moore Push-Pin Co., 1128 11th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



**10 Days Trial**

of any Lewis violin, guitar, mandolin, banjo, or other stringed instrument, flute or clarinet, now sold direct. Lewis instruments have been made for a generation in our workshops in Chicago, U.S.A., Elsieben and Schilbach (Germany) and Pedroni (Italy). You risk nothing in ordering and you can now save 50% and more—all teachers' and dealers' discounts. You know that Lewis instruments have long been regarded as the standard. Do not miss this ten days' trial offer. Write for free catalog No. 15.

Wm. F. Lewis & Son (Est. 1869) 220 Wabash Av. Chicago

**BANDMEN!**—Clarinets and Flutes at Wholesale Prices!





**Old California** was the land of gay caballeros and lovely senoritas, whose life was a glance and a smile and a tinkle of guitars—the land, too, of the Missions and the padres.

## California To-day

Automobile touring, November to May, under sunny skies. The San Francisco-Los Angeles "Road Run" is popular. Golf and tennis unhindered by inclement weather. Every day is a June day. Deep-sea fishing on the smooth Pacific. Surf bathing all winter long; delightful and safe on California beaches. Golden oranges, golden poppies and rainbow-hued flowers. Enjoyed outdoors in midwinter.

Old Missions still to see—Mt. Lowe to climb—the Kite-Shaped Track and Catalina trips to take. Resort life at Coronado, Pasadena, Redlands, Riverside, Santa Barbara and Monterey. The fascinating cities of San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco. Luxurious hotels—none finer—increased capacity. Smaller hotels, offering excellent accommodations at very moderate prices. The California of To-day is directly reached by the four daily trains of the Santa Fe—from Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.

En route the **Grand Canyon of Arizona**—scenic wonder of the world—the Petrified Forest and ancient Indian Pueblos.


Your train runs over an oil-sprinkled, dustless track, protected by block signals. Your meals are served by Fred Harvey.

### The California Limited

Train of luxury and speed for only first-class travel. Buffet-club-smoker, Harvey dining-car; also compartment, observation and drawing-room Pullmans.

Write for rates and our travel books: "To California Over the Santa Fe Trail," and "Titan of Chasms." Address—**Passenger Department, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway System**, 1117 Railway Exchange, Chicago. Or Santa Fe Agent at

New York City - 377 Broadway	Pittsburg - 405 Park Building	Cincinnati - 209 Traction Building	Des Moines - 406 Sixth Avenue
Boston - 332 Washington Street	Buffalo - 220 Ellicott Square Building	St. Louis - 209 North Seventh Street	Kansas City - 905 Main Street
Montreal - 138 St. James Street	Cleveland - 318 Williamson Building	Atlanta - 16 North Pryor Street	Denver - 901 Seventeenth Street
Philadelphia - 711 Chestnut Street	Detroit - 151 Griswold Street	Minneapolis - Guaranty Building	Galveston - G. C. & S. F. Gen. Pass. Ofc.

Copyright, 1926, by Cream of Wheat Co.

## Proclamation!

Know all men by these presents that

# Cream of Wheat

is an absolutely pure, wholesome, healthful, satisfying and appetizing food for breakfast, dinner, supper.

## What You Can Do With This Oil Heater



With a Perfection Oil Heater you can heat a cold bedroom, make a sick-room more comfortable, warm a chilly hallway, heat water quickly, and do many things better than can be done with any other stove no matter what fuel it burns. The superiority of the

## PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

lies in the fact that it generates intense heat without smoke or smell. The oil fount and the wick carrier are made of brass throughout, which insures durability. Gives great heat at small cost. Fount has oil indicator and handle. Heater can be easily carried about. Absolutely safe and simple—wick cannot be turned too high or too low. Operated as easily as a lamp. All parts easily cleaned. Two finishes—nickel and japan. Every heater warranted. If not at your dealer's write nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The **Rayo** LAMP can be used in any room and is the safest and best all-round house lamp made. Gives a clear, steady light. Made of brass throughout and nickel-plated. Equipped with the latest improved burner. Handsome—simple—satisfactory. Every lamp warranted. Write to nearest agency if you cannot get it from your dealer.

### STANDARD OIL COMPANY



# VICTOR



## The voice by the fireside—

The world's greatest living artists sing for you in your home. Any time, anywhere, Eames, with her silvery soprano, Plancon, with his splendid bass, and a score of other stars, voice the lyric beauty of Gounod's great opera, "Romeo et Juliette," and a hundred other masterpieces of music.

You listen and forget it's the Victor; it is the perfect living voice.

The foremost artists of the musical world have chosen the Victor to perpetuate their voices, because it reproduces every note, every tone, body and soul. The voice of the Victor is the human voice.

Every Victor "Red Seal" record is a master record of a masterpiece of music.

For sale by Victor dealers everywhere. Fill out coupon for list of records by the greatest singers of the world.

**Victor Talking Machine Co.**  
Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co. of Montreal  
Canadian Distributors

Fill Out

Cut Off

Mail Today

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J.

Please send me Record Catalogue and full information concerning the Victor.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

10 R

